HE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
UBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.
Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
year, cash in advance.....$1.50
if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
if not p'd within year.. 2.25
residing outside the county additional per Year will be charged to
all the above terms be de- those who don't consult their paying in advance must not in the same footing as those be distinctly understood
before you stop it. If Notes but sealswags do oth sealswag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1880. NUMBER 4.

Advertising Rates.

The best and cheapest advertising medium of The Freeman commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
1 " 3 months	3.50
1 " 6 months	5.50
1 " 1 year	9.00
2 " 6 months	9.00
2 " 1 year	15.00
3 " 6 months	12.00
3 " 1 year	20.00
¼ col'n 6 months	15.00
¼ " 1 year	25.00
½ " 6 months	25.00
½ " 1 year	40.00
1 " 6 months	45.00
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☞ Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

ORM—DEMOCRATS—FORM!
and the Truth—Make Victory Certain.
Clubs to form Clubs for
THE WEEKLY POST
FOR 1880.
LOOK AT THE PRICE:
Year in Clubs of Five or over.
Copy One of Ten, and all
a beautiful Illustrated Almanac
January to every subscri-
for 1880, which holds good till that
GREAT POLITICAL BATTLE OF OUR HISTORY.
Presidential contest of 1880 will enlist
every man, woman and child in
and the entire patriotism of millions
to the grandest battle for the su-
principles and Democratic
the nation has ever seen.
with success is to enlighten
by the Weekly Post.
the truth be known in every
the land.
soon it is Done,
though we number—"
the rule of the people. The
that Military interference
must end, and that the corrup-
Ballot-Box Stuffing must be
longer tolerated. A thun-
is aroused. There will
Reforming Executive Commission, to
and punish all of the rascals
the truth so as to make a false
a living declaration of the result,
Post will not be satisfied
Democratic Victory Next Nov-
"POST BOOSTERS"
and tell the story of
that the State election in
will be of importance to our
the political future of the
the choice of a Legisla-
will elect a United States Senator in
Wm. A. Wallace, whose term expires
FEATURES OF THE WEEKLY POST.
political news and discussion will neces-
a leading feature of THE WEEKLY
during the months of this year and
all questions characteristic as a
Newspaper.
during the current years
Post will be devoted to the most
matters contributed, and edited, in-
Congressional proceedings,
and correspondence from
Washington and all points of In-
MISCELLANY—It will contain
Literary matter, Tales, adapted
and instruction of the house-
DEPARTMENTS—The fullest, latest and
Telegraphic News, Special
Market Reports, to which every
will add
on every subject of
as well as many other
by the issues of the day, politi-
and domestic.
MAIL TERMS.
Single Copy, One Year, including two issues of
for this Period.....$1.20
Copies, for same period.....1.25
Clubs of Ten or more,
Copies sent free on application at
AND FOR SPECIMEN COPIES.
PREPAY ALL POSTAGE.)
consideration in the circula-
WEEKLY POST, by the formation
Clubs, should be addressed
Drafts, Postoffice Orders,
JAS. P. BARR & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
50th YEAR
of
Godey's LADY'S BOOK.
The Oldest and Best Fashion Magazine in America.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
REDUCED TO $2.00 PER YEAR.
Subscriptions will be received at this office in Clubs with this Paper.
The CAMBRIA FREEMAN and GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK One Year for $3.00.
What GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK will Contain IN 1880.
Each number will contain a fine literary matter.
Original Engravings.
Steel Engraving.
Original Fashion Plates.
Original Model Dresses.
Original Musical Music.
Original Work Patterns.
Stories, and Fashion.
Patterns of Ladies' and Chil
Designs for Beautiful Houses.
Designs for Family Use.
Receipts for Cooking.
Each number of the New Year will be found
will contain the opening chap
Serial Stories ever printed
by
CHRISTIAN REID.
Frederic Belle," "Valerie Aylmer,"
ROSLYN'S FORTUNE.
Distin-
Writers, whose Contributions will
Lady's Book during the year.
Post
one Copy at once. You can add any name
discounts at same price as the
TERMS—Cash in Advance.
Single copy, one year.....$2 00
Three copies, one year.....5 75
Five copies, one year.....9 20
Eight copies, one year.....14 00
and an extra copy to
getting up the club, making
9 50
and an extra copy
getting up the club, make-
14 00
Now is the time to make up your Clubs.
Address—Give a Post-Office Money Or-
New York, Post-Office Registered Let-
Cash cannot be sent either of these ways, send
to the latter case register your
If intending to get up Clubs, a specimen
will be sent you.
Address
Godey's Lady's Book Pub. Co., Limited,
1006 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
A GOOD PLAN. Anyone can have
Two
Three
Four
Five
Eight
Ten
Twenty
Twenty-one
Thirty
Forty
Fifty
Sixty
Seventy
Eighty
Ninety
One Hundred
Two Hundred
Three Hundred
Four Hundred
Five Hundred
Six Hundred
Seven Hundred
Eight Hundred
Nine Hundred
One Thousand
Two Thousand
Three Thousand
Four Thousand
Five Thousand
Six Thousand
Seven Thousand
Eight Thousand
Nine Thousand
Ten Thousand
Twenty Thousand
Thirty Thousand
Forty Thousand
Fifty Thousand
Sixty Thousand
Seventy Thousand
Eighty Thousand
Ninety Thousand
One Hundred Thousand
Two Hundred Thousand
Three Hundred Thousand
Four Hundred Thousand
Five Hundred Thousand
Six Hundred Thousand
Seven Hundred Thousand
Eight Hundred Thousand
Nine Hundred Thousand
One Million
ADVERTISE & CO., Bankers, 37 Exchange Place, N. Y.
DO YOU WANT A PIANO
Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

CHEAP!
H H EEE A PPP EEE RRR
H H E A A P P E R R
HHH EE AAA PPP EE RRR
H H E A A P E R R
H H EEE A A P EEE R R
heapest!
GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING
O O D S
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establish-
ment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a
large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road, Horse Nails, Carpet Chain, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES. Livermoor ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may safely be relied on as first-class in quality, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly thirty years' experience in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED COLLECTIONS MADE.
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
A. W. BECK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.
INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM Properties
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.
Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.
CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of the ATTENDING CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.
EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the "Ebensburg Woolen Factory," from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith, for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. With all Manufactures, Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres and Yarn.
Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
P. H. BARKER,
ALVIN EVANS,
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ED. JAMES.
T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections especially. [10-14.-tf.]
F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'79 -tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.
HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house. F. P. CONFER.
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.
PORTABLE
ENGINES AND SAWMILLS
FOR THE BEST
Portable ENGINES and SAWMILLS
in the market, as well as for descriptive catalogues and prices, address
GRIFFITH & WEDGE,
ZANESVILLE, OHIO.
A LARGE NUMBER OF THESE
ENGINES AND MILLS
Are now in use in Pennsylvania, and are giving entire satisfaction. They also manufacture
STATIONERY ENGINES AND BOILERS
Of from 4 to 150 Horse Power.
GRIFFITH & WEDGE.
Dec. 26, 1879.-3m. ZANESVILLE, OHIO
J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,
CASH DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Clothing,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,
AND ALL OTHER KIND OF
STAPLE GOODS
usually kept in a first class country store.
Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH
as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.
J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.
McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.
SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN.....$2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY.....2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., postpaid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY.
12-12 Sole Man'f'r, 434 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.
$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & Co., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

JUST OUT.
Hood's Great Book
OF THE WAR.
ADVANCE and RETREAT:
Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies.
By General J. B. HOOD.
Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army.
PUBLISHED FOR
THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND
—BY—
General C. T. Beauregard,
NEW ORLEANS, 1880.
The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care, support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)
THE BOOK IS AN ELEGANT OCTAVO, CONTAINING 360 PAGES, WITH A FINE PHOTOGRAPH ENGRAVED AND A LINE STEEL ENGRAVING, MADE EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK, FOUR LARGE MAPS OF BATTLE FIELDS, BOUND IN HANDSOME CRAT ENGLISH CLOTH, AT THREE DOLLARS, OR IN A FINE SHEEP BINDING, WITH MARBLE EDGE, THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS—IN HALF ROUND MOROCCO, LIBRARY STYLE, FOUR DOLLARS, OR IN BEST LIBRARY TURKEY MOROCCO, FULL GILT SIDES AND EDGES, FIVE DOLLARS.
On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft, or check, a copy will be immediately sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.
The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.
The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library,—on every desk—or upon the book shelf of every house in the country.
Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.
To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with *The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund*, the sale of this book among their circle of friends will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to the deserving.
FOR TERMS, RATES TO AGENTS, ETC., ADDRESS WITH FULL PARTICULARS,
Gen'l C. T. Beauregard, Publisher,
ON BEHALF OF THE HOOD MEMORIAL FUND,
[1-30.] NEW ORLEANS, LA. [3m.]
THE
CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS
—AND—
CAMBRIA FREEMAN
—FOR—
$2.00 YEAR, POSTAGE INCLUDED.
THE CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is everywhere recognized as a paper unsurpassed in all the requirements of a first-class Journalism. It stands one of the spicons among the metropolitan journals of the country as a complete newspaper. Its telegraphic service comprises all the dispatches of the Western Associated Press, and the New York Associated Press, beside a very extensive service of special telegrams from all important points. As a newspaper it has no superior. It is not surpassed as To Foreign, presenting all political news free from partisan bias or coloring, and absolutely without fear or favor as to parties.
In fact, in the widest sense, a FAMILY PAPER.—Each issue contains SIX COMPLETED STORIES, besides a rich variety of condensed notes on FARMING, ART, INDUSTRIES, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, &c., &c., &c. Its MARKET REPORTS are complete and to be relied upon.
It is unsurpassed as an enterprising, pure and family newspaper, and in general terms is complete and to be relied upon.
Its liberal and low price, a FAMILY PAPER.—Each issue contains SIX COMPLETED STORIES, besides a rich variety of condensed notes on FARMING, ART, INDUSTRIES, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, &c., &c., &c. Its MARKET REPORTS are complete and to be relied upon.
It is unsurpassed as an enterprising, pure and family newspaper, and in general terms is complete and to be relied upon.
Its liberal and low price, special clubbing terms bring it within the reach of all. Specimen copies may be seen at this office.
☞ Send subscriptions to this office.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1880,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which James Furey died seized, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

Situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Cornelius Dever, Michl Brady, and others, containing 52 Acres, more or less, about 40 Acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, having thereon erected a

Two Story Plank House and Log Barn.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal payments in one and two years, to be secured by judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser. JOHN ITEL,
Jan. 30, 1880.-3t. Administrator.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—We, the undersigned Executor, will offer at public sale on the premises, on

Monday, March 29th, 1880,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described real estate:

No. 1.—The old KAYLOR HOMESTEAD, containing 202 Acres, with improvements, and situated in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa.

No. 2.—The JOHNSTON FARM, 101 Acres, with improvements, situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa.

☞ Terms made known on day of sale.
JOHN G. KAYLOR,
THOMAS SARGENT,
JOSEPH HUGE,
Executors of PETER KAYLOR, deceased.
Jan. 23, 1880.-6t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Estate of PATRICK DUNN, Sr., dec'd. Letters testamentary to the estate of Patrick Dunn, Sr., late of Summerhill township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
PATRICK J. DUNN, } Executors.
JAMES McDUNN, }
Jan. 16, 1880.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—Estate of TIMOTHY LUMADUE, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of Timothy Lumadue, late of Reade township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
HARRIET LUMADUE, Administratrix.
Reade Twp., Jan. 9, 1880.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—Estate of WILLIAM BRADLEY, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of William Bradley, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
ANN BRADLEY, Adm'x.
Washington Twp., Jan. 9, 1880.-6t.*

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Peter Smeltzer and wife, by deed voluntary, have made an assignment to me, of all the estate of said Peter Smeltzer to the undersigned, in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons indebted to the said Peter Smeltzer will make payment without delay, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOSEPH HOGUE,
Assignee of Peter Smeltzer and wife.
Allegheny Twp., Jan 30, 1880.-6t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Morris W. Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.
WM. M. JONES, } Executors.
DAVID M. JONES, }
Jan. 20, 1880.-6t.

NOTICE!—Storekeepers and others throughout the county who have undressed Furs on hand will consult their own interests by holding them for a few weeks, when I will call for them and pay the highest cash prices.
JACOB WEISSER.
Ebensburg, Jan. 30, 1880.-3t.

WE have already ordered our BOOTS and SHOES for the coming season, which will arrive during February and March, and in order to make room for our new stock, will offer the large assortment now on hand for sale, retaining the advance in such goods) at prices we defy any one to compete with. V. S. BARKER & BRO.

WE have still on hand a small assortment of LADIES' COATS, which we are offering at greatly reduced prices, in order to close out our stock before Spring. Call early and get a bargain, as they will not last long at the prices we are asking for them.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.

WE have a large stock of LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES, which we will sell at very low prices between now and the 1st of April next. V. S. BARKER & BRO.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

A pretty deer is dear to me,
A hare with downy hair,
I love a hart with all my heart,
But barely bear a bear.
'Tis plain that no one takes a plane
To have a pair of pears,
A rake, though, often takes a rake
To tear away the tares.
All rays raise thyme, time raises all;
And through the whole, hole wears,
A writer in writing "right," may write
It "wright" and still be wrong.
For "write" and "rite" are neither "right,"
And don't to write belong.
Beer often brings a bier to man,
Coughing a coffin brings,
And too much ale will make us all
As well as other things.
The person lies who says he lies
When he is but reclining,
And when consumptive folks decline,
They all decline declining.
A quail don't quail before a storm;
A hough will how before it;
We cannot rein the rain at all;
No earthly powers reign o'er it.
The dyer dies awhile, then dies;
To dye he's always trying,
Until upon his dying bed,
He thinks no more of dyeing.
A son of Mars mars many a sun;
All days must have their days,
And every knight should pay each night
To him who weighs his ways.
'Tis meet that man should mete out meat
To feed misfortune's son;
The fair should fare on love alone,
Else one cannot be won.
A lass, alas, it is sometimes false;
Of faults a maid is made;
Her waist is but a barren waste—
Though stayed, she is not staid.
The springs spring forth in spring, and shoots
Shoot forward one and all;
Though summer kills the flowers, it leaves
The leaves to fall in Fall.
I would a story here commence,
But you might find it stale;
So let's suppose that we have reached
The tail end of our tale.

A LEAP-YEAR IDYL.

The pallid snow was drifted deep
When Nellie came prepared to leap.

She let her plump dimensions drop
Into her sweetheart's maiden lap.

And sighing prayed him give her hope,
And kneeling begged him with her lope.

Then held him in her fervent grip,
And smacked him on his downy lip.

* * * * * *

But lest we into secrets drop,
These thrilling details will we lop—

Suffice to say a priestly troop
Soon after tied the bridal loop.

IN A SEWER.

"I arrived in London from Australia with a sum of money belonging to a mercantile house by which I was employed. My own purse was light, and I selected a cheap but respectable-looking inn to put up for the night.

"In the sitting-room there were several gentlemanly-looking men, who entered into conversation with me, and I, foolishly enough, while recounting my adventures in Melbourne, and its neighborhood, mentioned that I had a considerable sum of money with me.

"At the time they made no remark, but later in the evening they pressed me to partake of some rum punch with them, declaring that they never met with a more intelligent and amusing companion, and otherwise flattered my vanity.

"I could not resist long, but, almost immediately after I had tasted the mixture, a drowsiness came over me, and it was with difficulty I could retain my senses. It occurred to me at once that the liquor had been drugged, and that it was the intention of my present companions to rob me of the money I had imprudently confessed to have about me.

"I determined if possible to balk them, and without a word took a candle from the slab and staggered to my bedroom. I entered and locked the door, and then the stupor came over me. I heard people ascending the stairs, I heard people passing in the street, but I was unable to move or call for assistance, and I sank back insensible on the bed.

"When I awoke where do you think I was?" said the narrator, turning to me, as I sat with open mouth listening to his story.

"I don't know, I'm sure, sir. On the floor?" asked I, timidly.

"No; I was in the sewer!"

"In the—"

"Yes, in the black, noisome cavern you saw the entrance of just now; but there I was.

"Luckily for me, I had fallen flat upon the bottom, or I should have been suffocated. My head was resting upon the brick work at the side, but, as it was, the water nearly reached my chest, and my limbs were numbed from remaining so long in it. I had no means of ascertaining the time, and could not guess how long I had been in my gloomy dungeon. I strove to stand erect, but my legs were too weak to bear me, and again I sank exhausted to the bottom.

"Then came across my mind all the horrors I had heard of the London sewers, of the fatal gases generated in them, and the fierceness of the rats. I recollected, too, that at high water in the river, the sewers for some distance were flooded, and, as all this passed through my mind, I only saw a choice of horrible deaths before me, and I called for help, but my cry was but re-echoed by the endless brick vaults. I had heard wild, improbable stories of houses tenanted by London banditti, in which were trap doors in the floor through which the pillaged bodies of their victims were thrust to fall into the sewer beneath, and from thence to be swept into the Thames.

"Was I one of these? In three or four days' time would a swollen, discolored body be washed upon the shore? Would an inquest be held upon it, and a verdict of 'found drowned!' rendered?

"I felt that this would be the case, and that the body would be mine.

"Then my thoughts wandered, and I remembered my acquaintance with the coroner of one of the metropolitan districts. Perhaps it might be in his jurisdiction I should be cast up, and if so, I wondered if he could recognize me.—Then I composed my paragraphs, such as may be seen continually in the daily newspapers, of a person unknown, respectably dressed, being found floating in the river. In my mind's eye I read the description of my corpse, watered outside the police station.

"You may imagine those fancies of mine were not calculated to make me feel particularly jolly, and I lay for some time praying for death to release me from my prolonged agony. After a while I determined to make one great effort to save my life, and again rose to my feet and staggered along feeling my way against the wall, for not the smallest ray of light penetrated to this gloomy vault. Motion restored the circulation to my legs, and after a short time I felt hope revive within my breast, for strength and activity were returning.

"I wandered about these gloomy passages for many hours, without discovering a clue to guide me to any exit. I had passed where the rumbling noise above me resembled distant thunder, which was caused, I imagined, by the vehicles on some busy thoroughfare, but no grating let through light to me. I stumbled many times and fell over misshaped objects in my path. I shuddered as I thought what they might be. I was covered from head to foot with mud and slime, and my clothes were saturated with water.

"Exhausted again, I sankdown upon the bottom of the vault, and stared vacantly before me.

"Surely there was something moving upon the opposite wall, there was something moving behind me, around me, on every side. Another movement, and I felt some living thing upon me—another and another.

"I was attacked by rats!

"Luckily my hands touched a heavy stick lying near me. Armed with this, I rose again to my feet, and laid about me with all my strength, but the vermin were fierce and hungry, and were not to be repulsed. They attacked my legs, drawing blood with their sharp teeth, and it was some time before I could rid myself of them, and not till I had killed many.

"Again I essayed to rest, but now another terror took possession of me.—Could I escape drowning, suffocation and the rats? Still, unless I could reach the exit of the vaults, starvation stared me in the face.

"I fancied myself, weakened by loss of food and unable to defend myself, again attacked by the noxious rats, and gnawed till I bled to death. Fancying the strongest horrors, incredible as you my think it, worn out and wearied as I was, I fell asleep.

"When I woke, it was to feel the most dreadful pangs of hunger, so severe as to make me wish that that sleep had been my last.

"My hand, lying in the water, came in contact with the body of one of the rats I had slain. Eagerly, without reflecting for a moment, I carried it to my mouth, and ravenously tore the raw flesh from its bones with my teeth.

"Phew; now, when I think of what that creature fattened on, it makes me ill, but then no such thought crossed my mind, for I was starving.

"Refreshed by my repast—yes, you may well doubt it, for you have probably never been so near starvation as I was then—refreshed by my repast, again I stumbled on in the direction I concluded must lead to the river.

"Suddenly I received a violent blow upon the head, which stunned me for a moment.

"I set myself to work to find out the cause, and was not long in doing so.

"I had come to the end of the vault!

"Either it was the spot where the sewer commenced, or more probably I had, without knowing it, turned off into one of the numerous branches which intersect the main sewer.

"You cannot imagine the despair which took possession of me when I made the discovery. I felt the wall carefully, in hope that there might be some small outlet, but there was none. Nothing but the cold, slimy bricks met my touch, and, childish as you may think it, I sat and burst into a flood of tears.

"No one who has not struggled against death knows how hard a man will fight for his life.

"Presently I found myself walking down a steep incline. I was at length in the right way to the river. A few steps further I saw light—a faint glimmering, it is true, but still light. Oh, how my heart throbbed! I cried with joy. I was saved, I thought, and I pushed forth with renewed energy.

"Soon I came to what was evidently the main sewer, branching right and left. Of course, the way for me to take was that which led downward, but here a fresh difficulty presented itself.

"In the passages along which I had hitherto been walking the water had never been above my knees, but now it reached my thighs; fortunately, however, I had retained the stick which did me such good service with the rats, and by the aid of that, and proceeding slowly and cautiously, I was able to get along.

"The light grew brighter, and brighter and every moment I approached nearer to it.

"At length I reached it, and, looking up through the iron grating, I once more saw the brilliant sunlight. My heart sank when I saw how high the grating was above me, but I did not despair of making my cries heard.

"I called as loudly as I could, but I heard no response. Then I listened.—It was evidently a quiet street, for I heard no noise of passing vehicles. I shouted again and again, but without attracting the attention of any one. I heard a boy in the street, whistling merrily, but he heard not my cries for help.

"'Oh,' I thought, 'that one should be so near life, and yet in a tomb!'

"I waited with a sickening feeling at my heart, shouting at intervals. The light became less and less bright as the evening drew on, and I was still as far from the busy world as ever.

"There was nothing for me but to push on for the river, and again I started on my weary way. The water became deeper, and deeper, but this I hailed as a good sign, showing the river as not far distant.

"Some heavy body was borne heavily against me, and I almost lost my balance. Instinctively I put out my hand, and it touched the cold, clammy face of a corpse. I shuddered and drew back, and the body went slowly swinging past me.

"'Why should it do so?' I asked myself, and the answer flashed through my brain in a moment.

"The water mounted silently, gradually, but surely. Many times did I feel tempted to throw myself in the river and end my misery, but each time I repented and tenaciously clung to the small chance of life remaining. To be so near freedom, and yet so far from it! There seemed no chance for me. The water had now reached my neck. I raised myself as high as possible, but all to no purpose, for in a few minutes the water washed my mouth. Holding up my head, I could still breathe through my nostrils, but I knew that in a few short minutes the rising tide would prevent that.

"'Good gracious!' I exclaimed, 'how did you escape?'

"'Because the tide was rising!

"'Yes, it was too true. Every step I took convinced me that this was the case.

"'Light again! In the distance I saw the wide river, with the lights glimmering on the opposite shore, but how was I to reach them? Never did I more regret my inability to swim. Every step I took plunged me deeper into the water, and it was with extreme difficulty I could retain my footing. I stood still, and ere many minutes had passed the water had risen to my chest.

"By the faint glimmering of light, I saw a little way before me a large stone projecting from the wall. I reached and mounted upon it, but was it not, after all, I asked myself, but prolonging my suffering?

"I closed my eyes, and made sure that death was inevitable. As I did so I received a violent blow. That blow saved my life—or, rather, the cause of the blow, for I had been hit by a large piece of floating timber, which the tide was carrying up the sewer. In an instant I clutched it with the despair of a drowning man, and found my head once more above the water.

"Slowly the wood to which I clung drifted up the dark vault. On, on I went, till again I saw the grating thro' which daylight had first reached me, but since that time the water had risen several feet, and as I floated beneath it, I saw the bars were within my reach. Without reflecting, I madly seized them and called with the whole strength of my lungs. Luckily, this time I was heard. A man came to the spot and strove to raise the grating, but it was fastened down.

"'For heaven's sake, hold on a few moments!' cried he, and disappeared.

"No words can give you an idea of the agony of the short time he was absent, but just as my strength failed me, I heard the clattering of iron, some sharp blows struck, I felt myself raised, and then I lay insensible in the street."

SHERMAN'S REVENGE.—A fanciful (Alabama) correspondent of the *Courier-Journal* writes as follows: You must know that Gen. Sherman is as mad as a wet hen because Grant, while traveling along the route of "the march to the sea," called a poor burnt chimney "one of Sherman's monuments."

A few days since Gen. Sherman was walking down the street with an intense admirer of Gen. Grant, a Western man with the Western vote in his pocket, and a straight-laced, virtuous, civil service sort of a Republican. Meeting a rosy-faced, jolly looking sort of a fellow rather loudly dressed, the Western man asked, as the rosy fellow bowed stiffly to Sherman: "General, who is that gentleman?"

"Oh," replied Sherman, "that is Gen. Babcock, one of Grant's friends, come down here to shake him by the hand."

"Umph!" grunted the West.

Going on further, they saw a sanctimonious, cadaverous looking man, sleek and parson-like. "Well, General, who is that?" said the inquisitive West again.

"Oh," said Sherman, "that is Pitt Kellogg, Grant's carpetbag Governor of Louisiana, held in power by bayonets, and is said to be the biggest liar in the world."

"By—!" was the only answer given; and as they passed a Seneca stone front mansion, the Western man remarked its beauty, and Sherman dried back:

"Oh, that is Seneca stone, Gen. Grant's favorite stone, and on that rock he came near being wrecked, 'speculatively.'"

WHAT THEY SWORE OFF.—The Buffalo *Sunday News* has the following list of what was sworn off and by whom on New Year's day:

Jim Blaine—Sunstrokes.
Senator Conkling—Canonchet.
The Girls—Waiting to be Asked.
Our Lawyers—Telling the Truth.
The Boys—Whistling "Pinafore."
The Negro—Exodusting to Kansas.
R. B. Hayes—Civil Service Reform.
Dennis Kearney—Passing Around the Hat.
Philadelphia—Paying Grant's Hotel Bills.
The Republican Party—Returning Boards.
Susan B. Anthony—Wearing Short Clothes.
Carl Schurz—Blowing the Froth off His Beer.
Lots of Men—Blowing Down the Muzzle of a Gun.
U. S. Grant—Keeping His Glass Turned Down.
The Press—The use of Latin in Theatrical Criticisms.
Simon Cameron—Carrying Oranges to the Widow Oliver.
The Fair Sex—Using Shoe Strings to Lace up their Corsets.
Dan Rice—Painting Mules and Passing them off

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 13, 1880.

THE Empress Eugenie will leave England for South Africa on March 25th. She will be accompanied by the Duke of Bassano, and Mr. Pietrie, who were warm personal friends of her husband, Louis Napoleon. One object of the Empress's visit to Zululand is to ascertain the exact circumstances of her son's tragic death. This contemplated journey to a distant and barbarious land, and the object of it, will form one of the most melancholy incidents in the romantic career of the most unfortunate woman of the century.

PETER H. LEVERGOOD,* of Johnstown, one of the delegates from this county to the Republican State Convention, voted in favor of instructing the delegates to Chicago to vote for a third term of Grant, and William M. Jones, of this place, the other delegate, who is a Blaine man, voted against it. We heard a thick and thin supporter of Blaine remark on Saturday last, that Levergood's vote in the convention in favor of Grant didn't represent any Republicans in this county of whom he had any knowledge, "except the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* and Lem. Davis."

THE Dutchman in an Illinois town at which Grant stopped a few minutes, on his way from Galena to Chicago, who called for "dree sheers for King Krant," had his counterpart at the late Republican State Convention. William C. Moreland, a Pittsburgh lawyer, who was a machine delegate, in a star spangled banner speech in favor of a third term, declared that "Republicans everywhere *would rejoice if they could place a crown upon Grant's head.*" The Grant managers thought so highly of the outspoken way in which Moreland had championed Grantism when pushed to its legitimate results, that they concluded he would make an admirable delegate to Chicago, and it was so ordered.

MR. HAYES appears determined to put the patience of the Democratic members of the Senate to the severest test, having last week nominated to that body, for Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans, A. C. Wells, who is a son of J. Madison Wells, the man to whom Mr. Hayes is indebted for his present occupancy of the White House. Old Wells himself is the present Surveyor, with his son for his deputy, and Hayes, restrained only by the fear of public opinion from reappointing the father, does the next best thing he can for him by appointing his hopeful son. Of course A. C. Wells don't stand the ghost of a chance of being confirmed; and in order that Mr. Hayes, who has thus deliberately insulted the Senate, may feel the full force of the rebuke, the Democrats should take up the nomination without a moment's unnecessary delay and by rejecting it say to Mr. Hayes that it was not fit to have been made.

THE Republicans of Chester county who in the past have never sworn allegiance to the house of Cameron are in open revolt against the action of the late third term State Convention at Harrisburg, and at a meeting in West Chester, on last Saturday evening, a committe of five was appointed "to confer with the Republicans of other counties" in the State on the propriety and necessity of calling a State Convention, to take such action as will insure a fair and honest vote of the Pennsylvania delegation in the Chicago Convention." We do not suppose that there will be a new State Convention called, as above suggested by the Republican bolters of Chester county, but it is within the power of Blaine's friends in this State, if they see proper to exercise it between now and the meeting of the Chicago Convention in June, to call county conventions and instruct at least *three-fourths* of the delegates appointed by Don Cameron at his Harrisburg Convention to carry out the clear wishes of their constituents and vote at Chicago for Blaine. Lancaster county proposes to do this in May, and we have no doubt her example will be generally followed. It will then be seen whether the delegates will obey the demands of Cameron, or whether they will carry out the wishes of the districts they represent.

THE moderate and subdued tone of the Johnstown *Tribune* of Friday last, in its article on the State Convention, is a meek confession that Cameron's third term feast was not the one to which its editor expected to be invited. He anticipated, no doubt, that admiration for the "strong man," to whom he is in the habit of constantly referring, would call forth in the convention a unanimous demand, accompanied with shouts of applause, for Grant and a third term, and that before the potency of his name all others would be hushed in awe and silence. He never, or hardly ever, dreamed of the deep and profound respect felt by the people of this country and of this State, of all political parties, for the unwritten law of the Republic against a third term of the Presidency, established by Washington and acquiesced in by all his successors until Grant, who thinks he is a greater man than any of them, undertook to reverse it. It was anything but satisfactory, therefore, to so open and pronounced an advocate of Grant's renomination as the *Tribune* when it learned that its idol, instead of having been shattered to pieces, came out of the ordeal of the convention with a beggarly majority of *twenty* votes in a total of 246. The *Tribune* takes refuge under the plea that "the Grant men almost allowed the thing to go by default," just as if Don Cameron ever allows anything he undertakes go by default, and especially in the teeth of his repeated declaration at Washington during the last month, that his failure to carry Grant through the convention would be his (Cameron's) political death. If the Blaine men throughout the State could have held county conventions to elect delegates to the convention, they would have beaten the *Tribune*'s "strong man" so badly that he would scarcely have known that he was a candidate at all.

WHEN the Republican County Committee met here on January 26th and elected the delegates to Don Cameron's Harrisburg Convention, it instructed them to support Daniel J. Morrell as one of the delegates to Chicago from this Congressional district. With a view to Mr. Morrell's success, Harry Boggs, who has a rough and ready way of accomplishing political results when he puts on his war paint and seizes his tomahawk, was recommended as Senatorial delegate. Blair county, however, had a short time before elected A. S. Stager, claiming the delegate this year as a matter of right, and the claim appearing to be well founded, Boggs didn't get a chance of playing "big Injin" as a delegate, and Stager, who was a Grant man, was accorded the seat. Without knowing anything about Mr. Morrell's Presidential preferences, we classed him as a Blaine man, and have since learned that such is the fact. The gay and festive Boggs, therefore, could not have been of any service to Mr. Morrell in the convention, for that unsurpassed trickster and man of all work for the Cameron clan, John Cessna, was chairman of a committee of nine with power to select the delegates to Chicago, and Mr. Morrell was not the kind of a man to suit Cessna's owner, Don Cameron.—Cessna thought it would be the proper thing that he himself should go to Chicago from this district to do the bidding of Cameron, and of course the thing was done. When Mr. Morrell read over the list of delegates made up by Cameron, and adopted by his convention, and found that it embraced such well known members of the Philadelphia ring as Elliott, Douglass, Leeds, Lane, Rowan, and the immortal Adam Albright, he concluded, we imagine, that in this instance at least the post of honor is the private station.

IT is related of James T. Brady, the celebrated criminal lawyer of New York, that after the judge had charged the jury in a murder trial in which he was counsel for the defendant, that individual asked him what he thought the verdict would be, and that Brady, after a moment's reflection, said to him: "If Providence has left any one thing in this world more uncertain than another, it is the verdict of a traverse jury in a murder case." The truth of Mr. Brady's reply to his client has just been well illustrated in the criminal court of Jersey City. Some time last autumn, Covert D. Bennett and Mrs. Jennie R. Smith were tried for the murder of Mrs. Smith's husband, and the evidence was so strong and convincing that the jury had no difficulty in returning a verdict of murder in the first degree. A new trial was afterwards granted, and at the second trial, which ended two weeks ago before the same judge, the same lawyers, and the same witnesses for the commonwealth, the jury promptly returned a verdict of acquittal, and this, too, although the counsel for the defendants refused to examine a single witness, but rested the case on the testimony offered by the prosecution. This was certainly a most singular conflict between two juries, and has few, if any, parallels. The weight of public opinion in the city where the trial took place seems to be decidedly in favor of the conclusion arrived at by the second jury. Such astonishing results are not calculated to strengthen one's faith in the ability of twelve good men and true to draw the line between red-handed murderers and persons entirely innocent, upon precisely the same evidence.

FOR the first time in fourteen years the supremacy of Cameronism in Republican politics in this State received a staggering blow at the State Convention on Wednesday of last week, which renders its complete downfall only a matter of time. On a test question of strength between Grant and Blaine, the former being the Cameron candidate, the majority in his favor was only *twenty* out of 246 votes; and this, too, in a convention in which sat forty-six delegates from Philadelphia, eighteen from Allegheny, and eight from Lancaster—making seventy-two in all—the votes of seventy of whom were thrown into the Grant scale, but all of whom, it is now admitted, would have cast their votes against Grant and a third term if they had been elected by county conventions reflecting the popular will of the Republican party, instead of having been the spawn of county committees. We have often wondered in the past why it was that leading Republicans in all sections of the State—men of brains and influence—would tamely submit year after year to the remorseless demands of the Cameron cabal, without making one vigorous and determined effort to assert their political manhood. The appropriate time for the exercise of their power in resisting the domineering political methods of a man who thinks he is omnipotent, simply because his name is Cameron, because he is rich, and, above all, because he occupies a seat in the U. S. Senate, which was transmitted to him by his father, came last week at the meeting of the Republican State Convention. Cameron, it is true, succeeded in carrying his Grant programme, but the small margin by which it was done shows that the days of his leadership are numbered.

THE most princely contribution to the cause of charity that has ever been made in this country by a single individual was the subscription last week by James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the *New York Herald*, *of one hundred thousand dollars* to the famine-stricken people of Ireland. Queen Victoria's contribution to the Irish relief fund amounted to her official income for just *one day*. There is a slight difference between that and Mr. Bennett's splendid and generous gift. Some people are disposed to question the sincerity of Mr. Bennett's motives in making this more than queenly benefaction, but that is neither here nor there. His motives are his own and are presumably worthy and sincere. It is only the *fact* of the great amount of suffering it will relieve that is of any consequence now. A Dublin dispatch to the *Herald*, vouched for by both Protestant and Catholic clergymen, as well as public officials, gives the following returns by counties wherein the chief distress exists of the number of those who are suffering. They tell a dreadful tale, and are as follows:

Mayo	64,500	Tipperary	6,300
Galway	43,260	Leitrim	5,800
Sligo	42,930	Wicklow	3,600
Kerry	33,100	Monaghan	2,300
Donegal	28,000	Westmeath	1,900
Roscommon	28,150	Longford	1,875
Cork	23,895	Kilkenny	1,700
Clare	19,850		
Limerick	7,600	Total	312,370

THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.—The Republican State Convention, as our readers are already aware, met on Wednesday, the 4th inst, at Harrisburg. Russell Errett was chosen temporary chairman. Mr. Cessna offered a resolution for the appointment of a committee of nine to report, subject to the approval of the Convention, a list of delegates and alternates to the National Convention, and a list of Electors. An amendment offered by Mr. Stewart providing for the choice of district delegates to the National Convention, by the delegates of the respective Congressional Districts, was lost—yeas 100, nays 150—and Mr. Cessna's resolution was adopted. A resolution was offered by Mr. Herr instructing the delagates to the National Convention to vote as a unit and support General Grant for President. Mr. Stone, of Crawford, offered an amendment reaffirming the declaratoin of the Convention of 1876 against a third term. After debate Mr. Stone withdrew his amendment, and Mr. Strang of Tioga offered another to substitute the name of Blaine for that of Grant. The amendment was lost—yeas 95, nays 154. The original resolution instructing the Chicago delegates for Grant was then adopted—yeas 133, nays 113. John A. Lemon was nominated for Auditor General and Henry Green for Justice of the Supreme Court. The list of delegates to the Chicago Convention was reported and adopted. The delegates at large are Matthew S. Quay, James McManes, Linn Bartholomew and Christopher L. Magee. The Electors at large are Edmund A. Benson and Henry W. Oliver. The Committee on Platform then made a report, which was adopted. The resolutions declare against any new financial or tariff legislation, and in favor of the Union of the States and honest elections, and congratulates the Republicans of Maine on their victory. After appointing a State Committee the Convention adjourned *sine die*. The number of delegates in the Chicago Convention from all the States will be 754, making 378 votes necessary for a nomination.

FREE TRADE IN PAPER.—The way the "boom" is striking the newspapers of the country is a subject of general discussion, particularly by the Western journals. The recent advance of printing paper fifty per cent., as well as the advance in fuel, type, etc., has not been followed by a corresponding advance in subscription or advertising rates, or by a marked increase in business. Of course in the end, the added cost of production will fall on consumers, but it takes time to adjust such points, and in the interval the newspapers are heavy losers. The demand comes up pretty strong from the West and South for the repeal of the duty on printing paper and on the chemicals entering into its manufacture. The latter will give the paper manufacturers all the "protection" they need and the repeal of the almost prohibitory duty of twenty per cent. on printing paper will introduce the element of competition in the paper supply, and bring the combination that has put up prices to an extravagant figure to terms.—The duty on paper is so high that it is prohibitory on news paper; it is not merely protective but absolutely prevents importation and deprives the treasury of revenue. It is one of the jobs and robberies of the people, like the quinine, salt, steel rail, and other taxes that are rapidly making the principle of protection odious to the great mass of the American people.

Representative Fort, of Illinois, a leading Republican member of the House has introduced a bill repealing the duty on chemicals entering into the manufacture of paper. The paper makers are handicapped by this duty. For the benefit of the few makers of papers and the manufactures of chemicals, Congress maintains a high tariff, which is a tax upon the hundreds of thousands of publications of all kinds and upon the reading public. It is a tax on knowledge—on the spread of information—and it might almost be said a premium on ignorance, for the benefit of certain interests and certain monopolies.—*Pittsburg Post.*

A STRONGER GOVERNMENT—WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—The Geneva *Courier*, a stanch Republican paper, in discussing the present aspect of public affairs, employs the following language:

"There is no denying the statement that the best thought of the country favors a stronger government than the country has yet enjoyed."

WHat is the meaning of "a stronger Government?"

"A stronger Government," says our contemporary, "than the nation has yet enjoyed."

Stronger than Washington's.
Stronger than John Adams's.
Stronger than Thomas Jefferson's.
Stronger than James Madison's.
Stronger than James Monroe's.
Stronger than John Quincy Adams's.
Stronger than Andrew Jackson's.
Stronger than Abraham Lincoln's.

A stronger Government does not mean merely a stronger administration of our present form of government. It cannot mean that. There would be no significance to the phrase if employed in that sense. It would be impossible that the Government could be administered more strongly than it was administered by the great first Presidents, who were among its original founders; more strongly than by that iron man, Andrew Jackson; more strongly than by Abraham Lincoln, who abolished slavery.

No; those who speak of a stronger Government mean a different form of government, in which greater power is reposed in the Executive. They mean a monarchy, and they can have no other meaning.

Born free, they would become comparative slaves! Such men have no fit place on American soil. Degenerate sons of worthier sires, they have not the manhood to stand erect, but would voluntarily bow their necks to the yoke and hail Grant as King.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—A terrible accident occurred at West Milton, one quarter of a mile from Milton, Pa., across the river, on Thursday evening of last week. As the 6:14 P. M. Catawissa accommodation train going east was about to cross Hoffman's crossing, within about one hundred and fifty yards of the depot, it ran into a two-horse sled, containing nine young ladies and gentlemen. Miss Sue Benage, who sat on the front seat, was instantly killed. John Shedle was fatally injured, his skull being fractured and left arm broken, with no hope of his recovery. Thomas Criswell sustained two severe flesh wounds above the left eye and on the left arm. The remaining six escaped unhurt. One of the horses was also killed and the other so badly hurt that he was shot. The young folks were in the height of merriment, on their way to the Sunday school teachers' institute, and heard no alarm whistle given by the coming train. Whether the engineer gave the proper signal or not is unknown. The people living about there, however, say they heard no signal. It is hardly possible, however, that some indication would not be given when both crossing a prominent country road and nearing a station.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* has a plan for getting the preferences of the Democrats concerning Presidential candidates. It wants the Democratic election officers in the various precincts and townships to take the sense of the Democratic voters as they appear at the polling windows in the coming local elections. The *Post* will print these returns if they are sent attested by responsible names.

THE moulders at Quakertown, Pa., have struck for higher wages.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—An earthquake was felt three miles east of Ottawa, Canada, on Sunday evening.

—A German attempted to commit suicide at his wife's grave in Pittsburg on Saturday.

—The iron workers at Fulton's Mill, Norristown, have struck for an advance of from $5 to $5.50 a ton.

—Four Wisconsin men blew up a stump with gunpowder, and each man went higher than the stump.

—On Sunday afternoon a schooner was capsized in a squall at Grand Manan, N. B., and five persons were drowned.

—The body of Miss Hartman, of Pittsburg, was cremated in the LeMoyne Furnace at Washington, Pa., on Saturday.

—Two hundred families of Philadelphia Quakers will form a colony in Minnesota on the Northern Pacific Railroad, next spring.

—Thomas Sloan, of St. John, N. B., has at various times saved eighteen human lives in that harbor, and possesses the freedom of the city.

—Four Chinese converts have just joined the Presbyterian Church at Indianapolis, and one of them has taken out naturalization papers.

—At New York the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick will donate $2,500 to the Irish Relief Fund, instead of buying a dinner with it on March 17.

—Another case of "didn't know it was loaded" is reported from Charleston. A girl of nineteen is the victim and her younger brother the shootist.

—An American woman writes to the English *Queen* that an American farmer's wife works ten or twenty times as hard as an English farmer's wife.

—Henry Fellows, of Bradford, and several of his children were nearly killed a few days ago, from partaking of cheese that it is supposed had been poisoned.

—Mrs. Abbott, a widow, of Smyrna, Del., remarkable for having married seven times, and each time, with one exception, a widower, died on Thursday.

—The steamer Bengore, laden with coal, from Penarth for Gibralter, foundered when two days out of port. Thirteen of her crew were drowned; six were saved.

—The Hon. Mrs. Ronald Campbell, whose husband was killed in the engagement on the hill of Kambula, will accompany the Empress Eugenie in her pilgrimage to Zululand.

—Mrs. Donnelly, of the family brutally murdered a few days since at Lucan, Ont., by masked men, is said to have been a sister of Jack Kehoe, the Mollie Maguire who was hanged.

—The Irish societies of Chicago and San Francisco have decided not to parade on St. Patrick's Day, but instead contribute to the Irish relief fund and have entertainments for the same purpose.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* says that the Republican nominations for Supreme Judge and Auditor General will be known as the *Green Lemon* ticket. It is just possible that it may sour on the Republican stomach.

—Near Bradford, Pa., on Monday, a sleigh occupied by two men and 100 pounds of nitro-glycerine upset and the nitro-glycerine exploded, killing one of the men, both the horses, and wrecking two houses and a barn.

—Chauncy Slater, a foreman at the shop of the Elastic Frog Company, in Mansfield, Conn., recently fell heir to $100,000. The other day he got a check for $90,000, and sticking it into his vest pocket kept unconcernedly at work.

—A Chinese wash house, on Pine street, near Taylor, San Francisco, was destroyed by fire on Thursday morning. The number of its occupants is not known, but the bodies of ten Chinamen have been recovered from the ruins.

—A colored girl named Glasgow, aged 12 year, was playing with several children at Unionville, Chester county, recently, when one of her companions pulled her arms back with such force that a blood vessel was burst and the child bled to death.

—A widow, who lives in a secluded part of Michigan, talks very imperfectly by reason of having lost her palate, and her two daughters, aged 8 and 12, can only speak the strange language they have learned of her, though their vocal organs are perfect.

—Joseph Bailey, of Lancaster, Wis., advised his son to break his engagement with Jennie Farrel, and marry her prettier sister. Jennie resentfully set fire to the old man's barn, and has gone to State prison, while her sister has become young Bailey's wife.

—Charles Wharton purchased eighty-five sheep from A. S. Brainard, of Belfast, in the Bradford oil regions. Mr. Wheaton drove the sheep over a road studded with laurel, and the next day found fifty of the animals dead or dying from having eaten the laurel.

—There are in Pennsylvania 869 towns having from 1,500 to 12,000 inhabitants in which not a solitary Baptist church is to be found. There are also entire counties without a single Baptist meeting house. The Baptists are to make an effort to remedy this state of affairs.

—Official dispatches have been received giving further details of the hurricane in the Philippine Islands. Twenty-five vessels of various classes were wrecked, including four foreign frigates, and a large number of other vessels were damaged. Forty-six persons were drowned.

—Cardinal Manning's brother, whose death has just been announced, was a man of cultivated taste and a stanch Protestant, so much so that he had provided the money to build a Protestant church. He is said not to have spoken to his brother the Cardinal for many years.

—A peculiar velocipede is used on railroad tracks in Kansas by telegraph repairers. It has two wheels, like a bicycle, which run on one track, and over which the rider sits, while a smaller wheel, for steadying, rests on the other track. Twenty miles an hour is practicable with it.

—G. F. Brown, who lived five miles southeast of Indianapolis, and who had just finished a year's imprisonment for larceny, was shot and killed on Friday night while driving a buggy along the road near his house. His wife and her paramour are suspected of his murder and have been arrested.

—The Chicago *Daily News* thinks that when the Queen gave a few pounds toward helping the starving people of the country which her government has ruined, she thought she was doing enough for that misgoverned portion of her dominions. Her beggarly charity is only equaled by her ignorance of the condition of her people.

—John Didion, a farmer, after delivering a load of hogs at a market in Lancaster, N. Y., on Saturday, jumped from his sleigh, and in doing so struck his head against an iron railing on which meat is hung. One of the hooks pierced his eye and penetrated to the brain, causing a wound which it was expected would prove fatal.

—Mrs. O'Flaherty, owner of a valuable farm opposite Boston, Ky., fell on a railroad track on Friday night, while intoxicated, near Falmouth, Ky., and was cut in two by a passing train. Her drunken son was walking ahead of her and did not know she had fallen until after she was killed. $127 were found in the dead woman's pocket.

—Julius Radke was arrested at Dayton, O., Thursday evening, charged with having caused the death of his child, an infant of four months. He came home under the influence of liquor and seizing the child dashed it to the floor and then kicked it across the room, crushing its skull. Another child, six years of age, was in the room and testifies to the crime.

—Bucks county claims to have given the Union army the youngest soldier for Pennsylvania. David Kleinman, now of Denver, Colorado, but in 1861 of Springfield township, Bucks county, enlisted when only eleven years old and served with the Third Pennsylvania Reserves.

—A few nights ago a demented old lady, aged about 80 years, named Mrs. Anna Mellott, wandered away from the residence of her son, in Belfast township, Fulton county, about midnight, with nothing on save her night clothes. Her lifeless body was found on Monday some distance from home, where it was traced over the frozen snow by her blood-marked foot prints.

—Mrs. Durham is left alone most of the time at Seymour, Ind., her husband being a railroad official. It is well known that there is always considerable money in the house, and formerly burglars visited the premises frequently, but of late they are shy. Whenever she hears them working at a window, she fires away at random with a revolver. Three times within two years the escaping robbers have left blood in their tracks.

—The latest case of absent mindedness comes from Tennessee. A young gentleman of Memphis loves a girl who lives in the country, up the railroad. Wishing to see her, he hired a horse and buggy and drove out to her house, hitching the horse at the door. After a while he came out, happy, serene and delighted, walked down to the railroad station, got a ticket and rode back to Memphis, leaving his horse hitched near the country gate.

—Father Martin Masty, at the early age of forty-two, has just been consecrated Bishop of Dakotah. For several years he has been working among the Indians. Alone and unprotected, he wandered among the most hostile tribes. He has studied the Indian languages, and so thoroughly acquired that of the Sioux that he has written a grammar and dictionary which have been of great use in instructing the teachers sent to the Indians.

—About four years ago Samuel C. Cadwallader, of Upper Wakefield, Bucks county, sold a horse to a man in Philadelphia. On last Friday morning the same horse, having escaped from his Philadelphia owner on Thursday night and traveled thirty miles, trotted up the lane of his former home and went into his old stall. This is regarded as a wonderful proof of attachment, seeing that so long a time had elapsed between the animal's sale and his return.

—A newspaper man has interviewed the Rev. Mr. Cowley, of the "Shepherd's Fold," now in the Tombs in New York and the shepherd asserts that he is the victim of a grievious wrong perpetrated by his enemies, who taught the children what they should say to the legal authorities. Mr. Cowley claims that he is guilty of nothing which was not conducive of the spiritual welfare of the children, from which we must infer that he is an ardent advocate of the efficacy of a crucifixion of the flesh.

—At Lucan, Ontario, on Tuesday night of last week, a gang of men, with blackened and masked faces, entered the dwelling of a "somewhat notorious family," named Donnelly, and murdered the father, mother, son and niece. A boy named Connor escaped by hiding under a bed. The murderers set fire to the house, which was consumed with the bodies of their victims. A son of Donnelly, who lived three miles from the homestead, was called to his door and shot dead about the same hour the others were murdered.

—Dan Rybolt started for church, at Freesville, Minn., and on the way asked a neighbor who was to preach. "Parson Newling," was the reply. "I'd rather die than hear him," said Dan, and turned off toward a wood. He was afterward found hanging lifeless to a tree. The belief is that, as the clergyman was delivering a course of sermons on the dreadfulness of sin, and as Dan was an unregenerate sinner, an awakened conscience led to the suicide; but the scoffers have a theory that death might reasonably be preferred to hearing one of Newling's long discourses.

—Sympathy for Ireland, in a practical way, is manifested in India, where one banking firm of Bombay has given $5,000, and in France, where the clergy are making appeals for means to aid the starving. It would not be surprising if even African potentates should give to relieve a suffering that has awakened the sympathies of the world. It is right to give, but in giving it ought not to be forgotten, says the Chicago *Daily News*, that the starving are starved because of the land-system of the English owners. The world is helping to redress the wrongs of the innocent—wrongs inflicted by English aristocrats.

—Dr. W. W. Hibben, of Emporia, Kansas, has just come into possession of an old French snuff-box that was presented to George Washington by Lafayette in Philadelphia in August, 1777. The presentation was made at the first meeting of the two men of beloved memory. The box particularly delighted Washington, for it contained then and still contains a correct likeness of Lafayette as he appeared when a young man. After the death of Washington General Israel Putman became owner of the box. Before Putman's death he enclosed the relic in a chimneypiece in Cambridge and there it remained a hundred years.

—At a recent dinner party in New York fashionable circles an $8,000 diamond ring, recently purchased, was passed around for inspection among eighteen or twenty ladies and gentlemen, and, the conversation turning to other topics, was gradually lost sight of.—When thought of again the last person handling the ring could not be determined, and it was given up as lost. As the party were about separating a gentleman found the ring, minus the stones, in his overcoat pocket. He called for the production of the jewels, but no one could help him, and the robbery still remains as great a mystery as ever.

—A negro cabin thirteen miles north of Columbia, S. C., was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week. Two men, a woman and six children, perished in the flames. The fire was discovered by a colored woman, who ran to the burning building and pulled off a board, when she heard one of the children attempting to awaken its father, but without success. Before other assistance arrived the cabin and its occupants were burned up. The chimney, a crude affair, made of clay and sticks, is supposed to have ignited while the negroes were asleep. The cabin had but one door and no windows.

—Mrs. Sarah Dillingham, aged 33 years, was murdered by Frank Dillingham, aged 20, a nephew of her husband, at Londonderry, Vermont, on Saturday. The murderer, after doing the deed, went to a neighboring country store and said, "I have shot Aunt Sarah." There was blood on his face and clothing, from a wound in the left side of his forehead. When the Dillingham's house was entered, Mrs. Dillingham was found lying on the floor with a bullet wound in her head and a rope tied tightly around her neck. She was unconscious and in a dying condition. The murderer said he accidentally shot her while cleaning a revolver, but he did not account for the rope around her neck. After killing her, he attempted suicide, but his courage failed, though he wounded himself in the head. It is believed he feloniously assaulted as well as murdered his victim.

MRS. PARTINGTON says: Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general delapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the ne plus ultra of medicines.

Ireland's Former Famines.

In view of the dreadful distress now prevailing in Ireland, the following in regard to previous visitations of a similar character, which we find in the Chicago *Daily News* of Friday last, will be read with a great deal of interest:

The failure of the potato crop in Ireland in 1845, and subsequent years, did not come without warning. A diseased state of the plant called the "curl" became prevalent previous to that date, showing that the constitution of the tuber was endangered. In fact, as early as 1834 William Cobbett called the potato a dirty weed; said it would be a curse to Ireland; that there were 4,000,000 of males in the country, and 8,000,000 of uncultivated acres; that this land must be drained and brought under cultivation, and sown with grain; that the potato would not last twenty years longer; that it would work itself out; that then Ireland would be reduced to a wretched state; but that if the country returned to grain crops, instead of being the most degraded, it would be one of the finest countries in the world.

The potato failed, as Cobbett predicted: the famine came, and hundreds of thousands perished of hunger and disease, superinduced thereby.

The frightful effects of this famine may be appreciated when we say that previous to 1846 the tenant holdings in Ireland were 1,016,397; of these 500,287 were under £4 per annum rent, and 322,111 over £8; while the holdings in 1870 were but 692,000, of which 312,000 were valued at less than £15 per annum. But even the large number of holdings of 1846 does not represent the extreme division of that time, as many of the small holdings were sub-let and held by separate families of squatters.

There were also potato famines in Ireland in 1822 and 1832. In those years multitudes of human beings were in a state of destitution. In the County of Clare 99,679 persons were subsisted on charity; in Cork, 122,000; in Limerick, 20,000, out of a population of 67,000. The government of England placed £500,000 at the disposal of the Irish Government in 1822; in addition, £350,000 was subscribed by private individuals in Great Britain, and £180,000 raised in Dublin. Another failure of the potato crop occurred in 1831. That year 200,000 persons were without food; their sufferings were also aggravated by the severity of the weather, and want of clothing and fuel.—Parliament voted £50,000 for the alleviation of immediate wants during that year.

Next we have the frightful famine of 1846 and 1847. The failure of the potato crop commenced in the autumn of 1845, but its total destruction did not occur until 1846 and 1847. Not less than 3,000,000 of persons in these years received rations supplied by the poor rates, public allowance, and private charity.

The civilized world was appalled by the reports of starvation, disease and death. On this occasion the Government, under four different Parliamentary acts, advanced £7,132,203 for the relief of the sufferers. About half of this was a free gift. While half was to be repaid in ten years, eventually, the whole was made a free gift. At the same time, £1,107,206 was subscribed by private individuals. It may be stated, in this connection, that much of the money voted by Parliament and contributed by private charity was worse than wasted. In his work on "The Condition of Ireland," Mr. Pim, of Dublin, shows that there were maladministrations, corruption, nepotism, shirking of work, and numberless other forms of mismanagement, to say nothing of roads commencing nowhere, and leading to the same place, in connection with the distribution of the money.

Since 1846, in Ireland, the potato crop has suffered more or less from disease. The inferiority of the crop in 1879 is due to imperfect cultivation and unfavorable weather, which have prevented it from being properly matured. The famine of 1847 accustomed the Irish people to other descriptions of food. The country now imports annually over 20,000,000 cwts. of wheat, corn, and flour. Of this, part is used for feeding cattle. The imported barley is used for distilling and brewing. Still the wheat and flour imported are nearly 11,000,000 of cwts., or about 2 cwts. for each head of the population.

The danger of the country in clinging to one principal crop is manifested by this one fact alone: one such winter as we have in northern Illinois or Wisconsin would destroy every potato stored for the winter and summer food of the people of Ireland. And such winters have heretofore been experienced in both Great Britain and Ireland.

Poor Ireland—Rich England.

300,000 STARVING PEOPLE OF IRELAND APPEAL FOR HELP.

Mr. Phelps, of Connecticut, has introduced a bill into Congress to appropriate $100,000 for the relief of Ireland. Whilst the motion may be commended, the sum is inadequate to afford relief for more than twenty-four hours, while the principle itself is wrong. The practical sources of relief must come through private benevolence. Congress could protest against the iniquitous system of land laws which disgrace England, and the rapacity of landlords in reducing their tenants to a condition of starvation, which would be more effective than subscribing $100,000, which sum has been given by a single American citizen. Moral intervention is always in order, and it is becoming the greatest country on the face of the earth to lead the way in behalf of life, liberty and happiness. The Chicago *Tribune* states the case eloquently in this wise:

The reports are appalling, and as they come from various sources we have no reason to discredit them. There are fully 300,000 people in that afflicted island on the verge of starvation, and the number is constantly increasing, for famine travels fast. The outlook is horrible, for these people have been squeezed dry. Unless help come to them promptly they must starve. It is said that some of them are living on one meal of turnips a day, and thousands are consuming their last potatoes. From almost every part of Ireland the agonizing cry goes up for help, and every day the area of desolation spreads, while British landlords look coldly on and take no steps to relieve it. While we believe that the people of this country will be quick to swring to the relief of Ireland, as they have done in times past, they should not lose sight of the cause that has produced this horrible destitution. It may be summed up in the statement that the British landlords have squeezed the Irish tenants dry, and that the latter, rather than risk eviction, have given up everything they possess to satisfy the agreed of their task-masters. They have been contributing to pay these landlords, who hold their titles by confiscation, a million and quarter of dollars worth per week of cattle, hogs, sheep, calves, potatoes, eggs, butter, linen, and flax, about all that their country will produce, and nearly all of which is food, without which food they are now starving and dying. It takes this large amount, and even this is not enough, to pay rent to ten thousand English families who hold them in the grip of a vise. This is the Devil-Fish that has grasped them with its powerful arms and is squeezing out their very life-blood. Five millions of miserable people living in their own country, upon lands which they nor their ancestors ever voluntarily gave up, are absolutely living by the sufferance of ten thousand families of England who have the whole military, police, and ecclesiastical power of that country at their beck with which to collect their rents, and when the entire produce of a tenant is insufficient to pay that rent they have the assurance to loan on the people of the United States for the remainder. That is the punishment England has been inflicting on Ireland for 200 years for fighting against her, not to secure her independence or separate from the United Kingdom, but simply espousing the cause of one King as against another. Is it not time for the English Government to put an end to the scandalous spectacle of thousands of its people starving to death, and, even in the best of times, living in misery and squalor and piteously calling to their friends in this country every year for help? If this drain of food from Ireland to pay exorbitant rents were stopped, the tenants would have enough to live on and the Irish people of this country would not have to contribute $1,000,000 a week to help them pay these rents.

THE Lancaster *New Era*, one of Mr. Blaine's most prominent organs in this State, takes the following view of Cameron's machine convention which met at Harrisburg last week:

What the Confederate hosts were unable to do during years of the most desperate fighting the world ever saw—what even Robert E. Lee could not accomplish—was done in Wednesday; for the first time in his life General Grant met with defeat, and worst of all it was sustained at the hands of his friends. Those who professed to love him most have proven his worst enemies. Until six weeks ago no man in this Republic stood fairer before the people of this State than he. He had just met a n ovation such as was never before accorded to a human being, not even to the Fathers of his Country. The entire populace as one man did him honor. Full of honors at home, the recipient of royal attentions abroad, he was hailed as the first man in the nation. Twice had the highest proof of confidence a free people can bestow been given him. That would have satisfied the ambition of all reasonable men. But it did not satisfy the ambition of a man who had high aims of his own, and who thought he could attain them by using the ex President as a stepping stone.—Allured astray by the syren whisper of ambition, Gen. Grant lacked the moral courage to say nay to his indiscreet friends, and forced from the people of this State an expression of opinion which they would fain have kept to themselves.

What was the result? To-day General Grant knows that he is no longer the idol of the people of this State. Reluctantly but emphatically they have had the courage to tell him in strained their admiration beyond the point of prudence. He can no longer rally them around his colors. The spell is broken, with few exceptions, sounded the note of warning long before the actual test came. No sensible man doubted what the result would be. A wiser man would have trimmed his sails in time to avoid the shock of the impending storm. He chose rather to listen to the voice of flattery, and forced—literally forced—the people of Pennsylvania to repudiate any further claims he may make upon them.

True, his indiscreet friends through ways peculiarly their own, and of which they are such consummate masters, declared him the choice of the people of this State for the Presidency a third time, but there is hardly a man in it who knows a broader farce was never enacted; even that packed convention was barely able to force such a declaration; a bare majority could be found to endorse this monstrous lie, and all of them knew full well that the preponderance of voters was largely on the other side. General Grant has met his political death at the hands of his imprudent friends. Thousands of men to whom he has been until now an object of respect and adoration have against their will been forced into an attitude of hostility. What will it avail him if he should now decline the candidacy? That declaration will come too late to rectify the blunder to which he has lately assented. He has lived to learn that even the popular idol is spurned when he undertakes to run counter to the sentiments which one hundred years of free government have implanted in the breasts of a free people. He has been uselessly and unavailingly sacrificed by his principal, who was never known to spare friend or foe when his private ends could be served thereby. That he can ever again be the candidate of the Republican party for the Presidency is a supposition so purely ideal, that the most credulous man in the land cannot be brought to believe it. All the sincere friends of the ex-President must sincerely regret that he has been thus needlessly compelled to stand before the American people in this unenviable plight. An unequivocal declination two months ago would have left him in the lofty niche he once held in public estimation; he refused to speak the timely words, and Pennsylvania turns from him.

IT IS SAID THAT

500,000 PERSONS

Witnessed the Grant Reception in Philadelphia.

WE WOULD LIKE ALL THE

Men and Boys to Call at Oak Hall

Immediately and Equip Themselves for the

COLD WAVES OF 1880.

The Singularly SMALL PRICES we started the Annual Winter Sales with have stirred all the stores to do their best. But we eclipsed them all, and they know it, and the People see it, too.

These are the Prices for Our Own Carefully Manufactured Goods, as bought in the New York Wholesale Stores.

A few left of the $20.00 Fine Overcoats, reduced to.....
Royal Reversible Plaid Backs, sold everywhere at $25.00 (Full Indigo Colors and Woven Backs). Our Price.....
Next Grade.....
Extra Sizes in Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats.....
Next Grade.....
A Good Strong Serviceable Cloth-Bound Overcoat.....
Everyday Working Overcoat.....
Men's All-Wool Suits.....
The "Auburn" D. B. Suits, for Business and Dress.....
Extra Quality "Sawyer" Suits.....
The Finest of Cassimeres Suits.....
Dress Suits of Best Imported Cloths reduced to.....
Men's Everyday Pants.....
All-Wool Business and Dress Pants.....
Extra Fine Dress Pantaloons formerly $10.00, now.....
Genuine Harris Cassimere Pants.....
The Very Latest Styles in Children's Overcoats.....
The Double-Shouldered Cape Roy

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - FEB. 13, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC BOROUGH MEETING.—A meeting of the Democracy of Ebensburg borough will be held at the Court House tomorrow (Saturday) evening, at 7½ o'clock, for the purpose of nominating a ticket to be supported at the election on Tuesday next.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.—To-morrow will be St. Valentine's Day.

—Constable John Wherley, it is said, accompanies Sealer of Weights Welsser as his clerk.

—The Altoona employees of the P. R. R. were paid this week. The amount disbursed was about $150,000.

—Tyrone is to have a $15,000 railroad depot in place of the one recently destroyed by fire. Good for Tyrone.

—The waste-pipe of our water works is frozen up. Where is the Street Commissioner? Please hurry him up.

—Mr. B. P. Thompson left here Monday evening last, for the purpose of accepting a responsible situation in Philadelphia.

—Oil discoveries are reported in the western part of Clearfield county, but whether found in barrels or in the ground is not stated.

—Mike Quartz, the model conductor, is at home on the sick list. Dealing in the head, we believe. Hope to hear of his early recovery.

—It is rumored that Union Hall, Johnstown, will have to go, as the Cambria Iron Company needs the ground upon which it stands.

—It is estimated that the snow which is now with us has been worth at least one hundred thousand dollars per day to Cambria county.

—Why suffer sleepless nights, with a distressing cough, while a quarter of a dollar invested in "Sellers' Cough Syrup" will give instant relief.

—Johnstown's fire department has been called out this week two or three times, on false alarms, and the firemen down there don't like it at all.

—Mr. Michael Brawley, a venerable and much respected citizen of Summerhill township, is lying at the point of death as we obtained.

—Sleepless nights and cheerless days will be prevented if you use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup to induce sleep and composure for the baby. Price 25 cents.

—Altoona folks are bound to have a new postoffice building, even if it should require all the backbone Congressman Coffroth possesses to get it for them.

—Two interesting young daughters and a young son of James Morley, Esq., deceased, were in town last Tuesday, for the purpose of choosing a guardian for each of them.

—Mrs. Brookbank, relict of Thomas Brookbank, deceased, of Summerhill township, who had been an invalid for many years, died on Saturday last, aged about 80 years.

—Frank Murphy, the temperance reformer, threatens to make Johnstown his future place of abode. Probably a choice between two evils—Johnstown and the other place.

—A gipsy gang went through town on Tuesday. They had no stray horses hitched behind and therefore Mr. Lem. Davis, milkman, etc., was seemingly out of his element.

—Notices have been printed by us for the sale on Thursday, March 11th, by Thos. D. Peters, Executor of John McHugh, dec'd, of 221 acres and improvements in Munster township.

—There is but one verdict, and that is, that in thirty-three years Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has never failed to cure a Cough, Cold or General Hoarseness. At Drug Stores. Price 25 cents.

—When the quinsy and piles both get the "drop" on a man at the same time, the extreme of misery may well be said to have set in. That's what we think about slight exercise in that line.

—The regular inspection of Co. A, Fifth regiment, P. N. G., will be held at the armory, Ebensburg, on the afternoon of the 22d instant—next Monday week. A full attendance is expected.

—Messrs. Scott & McFadden have retired from control of the Osceola *Rarelite*. They will be succeeded by Mr. George Brisbin, owner of the office and material. All parties have our best wishes.

—A late meeting of Conductors of the Eastern Division, P. R. R., unanimously adopted a preamble and series of resolutions expressive of sorrow over the death of Conductor John J. Sample, deceased.

—Wednesday of this week was Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent. Services in commemoration thereof were held in all Catholic churches, amongst the rest the Church of the Holy Name in this place.

—On Tuesday last, "Uncle" Joe Gutwald's team of two horses hauled from Shenkle's dam to Mr. N. J. Freidhoff's ice-house what is said to have been five full tons of ice, with the slabs of ice only five inches thick. Mark it!

—Mr. Geo. M. Riddle, of Philadelphia, is not now paying us his quarter-yearly business visit. His many friends are glad to see him—some on business, and yet others on matters of which George's genial "smile" is an important a factor.

—There is a two-column dispute in the Johnstown *Tribune* about the ownership of Morris street, in Johnstown borough. The trouble is that Morris himself is away from home, and that the borough doesn't know how to run itself in his absence.

—Nearly all the lawyers of the Cambria County Bar were in attendance at Court last Tuesday. We argued from this that what is termed the "boom" has struck the legal fraternity along with the rest of humanity.

—Mr. B. F. Anderson, of Allegheny township, is Cambria county's member of the Republican State Central Committee, and Gen. M. Reade, Esq., of Ebensburg, one of the Presidential electors. Good enough.

—Two prisoners were liberated from the county jail last Tuesday. One of these was a man charged with having had something to do with the Wolf clothing-house robbery in Johnstown some months ago. The *alibi* he produced was satisfactory to the Court.

—Frank Murphy has been in Altoona for the past week "whooping it up" on temperance and kindred topics. Francis, we hope, is doing a humense amount of good, though certain it is that he is not losing anything financially or otherwise in the operation.

—An estimable young lady named Miss Annie O. Evans, a sister of the wife of Capt. Samuel W. Davis, of this place, was made the victim of two hemorrhages last Sunday. The attendant physician thinks that, being of a hereditial nature, they cannot prove fatal.

—A schoolboy named Leonard, of West Providence township, Bedford county, was stabbed in the abdomen not long since by a younger and smaller schoolmate named Armstrong, who claims to have acted in self-defence, and at latest accounts it was thought the little fellow would die.

—The collection at the Catholic church in this place, on Sunday last, for the benefit of the famine-stricken people of Ireland, netted $114. What was raised elsewhere in the county we were unable to learn, except that $68 were collected at St. Augustine, $26 at Carrs Springs, and $588.56 at St. John's (Catholic) church, Johnstown.

—The project of a narrow-guage railroad between Ebensburg and Cherrytree continues to hang fire. The distance between the two points is twenty miles, and voluntary contributions to grade no more than five miles have yet been heard from. Where are the rest of the public-spirited people?

—Hon. Charles S. Parnell, member of Parliament and uncompromising friend of the oppressed and famine-stricken people of Ireland, is in Altoona as we go to press Thursday, and no doubt an ovation worthy of himself and the noble cause he represents is being tendered to him. Sorry we are not there to see.

—Mr. Adam Gable, a prominent citizen and business man of Altoona, died suddenly of heart disease at an early hour on Tuesday morning last. Deceased was born in Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, and served with credit in the Union army. He leaves a wife and five children. Interment in St. Joseph's (Catholic) cemetery this forenoon. May he rest in peace.

—Rev. T. R. Jones informs us that within a few days he has received a letter from Dr. Abner Griffith, of this place, who has been spending the winter season in Florida. The doctor writes: "I am getting well, and will return to Ebensburg in the Spring, to throw out my professional shingle." His many friends will be glad to welcome him back with his health permanently restored.

—Argument Court convened here at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, with Judge Dean presiding, and Associates Flanagan and Thomas on the bench. A full representation of the bar, from all sections of the county, were present. The business transacted was of the usual routine order, with nothing done to specially interest the general reader. The session lasted till 10 o'clock Tuesday night.

—Weather signal offices have been established by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at the following stations on the Mountain Division: East Conemaugh, Wilmore and Cresson. Ebensburg has no night telegraph operator, and therefore we must take the weather just as it comes. But likely we shall have our Coast Survey back here again in a few months, and then we will be all right.

—An infant only two or three days old was found Sunday night on the porch of a house in Altoona occupied by Thomas Lynch and wife. Their grandson, who resides with them, reached home about 10 o'clock and heard the cries of the little one. It did not have a stitch of clothing upon it, but was wrapped up in a piece of an old blanket. No clue to the heartless parents has been obtained.

—Seven thirty-five-ton passenger engines, with five-foot drivers, are building at the Altoona shops, where work has been begun upon an experimental passenger engine, which is intended to do some exceedingly rapid traveling. The engine is to be placed on the United Railroads of New Jersey to compete with the fast trains on the Bound Brook route. The diameters of the driving-wheels are six feet.

—Dr. A. M. Keim, of this place, had the misfortune to lose his pocket-book, containing about $118 in clean cash, on Tuesday last, and now feels about as poor as a country editor. Just where he lost it is of course a mystery, but the Doctor has an idea that the exact spot is located somewhere between Ebensburg and the Poor House, which latter institution he visited professionally on the evening in question.

—The Sinking Valley correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says: Not long since Crawford Orr was coming through the "kettle" from Altoona, and when near the house of Augustus Hurm a large panther bounded into the road in front of him, which frightened his horse and no doubt frightened him. Crawford says the people may doubt his statement, but if ever there was a panther in this world that was one.

—The young Democrats of this place, or a goodly portion of them at least, put their heads together on Tuesday night and resolved to present to the Democratic convention to-morrow (Saturday) evening the name of Mr. A. W. Buck, the genial and gentlemanly cashier of Collins, Johnston & Co.'s bank, for the office of Burgess. It remains to be seen whether the older Democrats will "Buck" up on that kind of a deal.

—A large and very fine assortment of styles for gentlemen's wear for Spring and Summer have just been received from the popular clothing emporium of Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia, at Thompson's store, High street, Ebensburg. The public are invited to call and see the same. Measures will be taken by "Doc." Thompson, and perfect fits guaranteed, and that too at the same prices similar garments can be bought at headquarters.

—Chal. Dick, Esq., of Johnstown, a promising young lawyer of the Cambria county bar, fell over on our streets last Tuesday and was carried to his room in the Mountain House. The physician called pronounced it a case of vertigo, and the usual remedies were administered. We are glad to say that when the hour for the leaving of the train had arrived, Mr. Dick was able to take passage thereon. He was here on business connected with the Argument Court.

—We should have noted the fact last week that a number of young Hebrews of Altoona, among whom are some of our most reliable patrons and friends, have formed an association for mutual improvement and social enjoyment, which they have called the "Young Men's Hebrew Association of Altoona," and the officers of which for the ensuing year are as follows: President, H. Jacobs, M. D.; Vice President, Sol. Blumenthal; Secretary, L. Stargardter; Treasurer, S. Bendheim.

—Johnstown wants a military company, and sometimes needs one. But Johnstown, unlike Ebensburg and Wilmore, failed to get into the National Guard before the quota had been filled. They say down there, now, that this state of affairs shall continue no longer, and Captain Morrell, of Co. H, Fifth regiment, has received flattering proposals to remove his headquarters from Wilmore to Johnstown. The Captain has the matter under consideration, and will likely accede to the expressed desire.

—Quite a number of strangers from a distance, including Messrs. Peter Garman and Porter Kinports, of the northern tier; the Messrs. Irvin, of Curwensville; S. M. Clark, Esq., and Mr. E. H. Wilson, of Indiana, were in town last Monday, taking an active interest in the Sheriff's sale of the valuable real estate of Messrs. Hips & Lloyd, of Susquehanna township. The sale was one of the most extensive, viewed in the light of dollars and cents, that Cambria county has had for many a day.

—Mr. P. S. Fisher, of the wholesale liquor firm of Fisher & Co., Johnstown, has our thanks for a complimentary ticket to a grand Masquerade Ball given at Union Hall, in that place, on Monday night last, by the Harmonic Singing Society. We should have been glad indeed to attend the *bal masque*, which is said to have been simply dazzling in its brilliancy, and especially so as we were to have been the guest of a King (our friend John M.) during our stay, but as business before pleasure is always in order we had to forego the pleasure.

—We have had in our possession for two or three weeks past several specimens of iron ore found upon land owned by Mr. J. J. Parrish, of this place, and brought to our office by that gentleman. The ore is what is known as shell ore, and its weight indicates that it is exceedingly rich in quality, but to what extent it would pan out if ever brought into use remains to be seen. The land upon which it was found lies about a mile west of Ebensburg, but our town will never—well, hardly ever—we fear, experience a "boom" on that account. More's the pity.

—Our good friend Tello, the "Manly" editor of the Cleveland *Catholic Universe*, takes the breath from us completely by the kind notice he gives the FREEMAN and its editor in his last issue, and were it not that he has said more than we deserve personally the temptation to reproduce it could scarcely be resisted. As it is, we accept it as a certificate of character from one of the ablest and most uncompromising Catholic journals in the *Universe*, and shall cherish it as such for all time to come. Tello-phone our thanks.

—As Cambria county has never been honored with the nomination for State Senator on any ticket, and as her chance to secure the prize was never so promising as it is now in the Democratic household, we hope that all who have aspirations in that direction will not be any way backward about coming forward and announcing themselves, as it is right and proper that the Democracy of the district should know who's who and what's what on this important subject. Speak out, gentlemen!—it's a sugar plum worth having.

—The regular annual meeting of the Union Bible Society of the Protestant Churches comprising the Ebensburg District was held in the Presbyterian church, Ebensburg, last Sunday evening, on which occasion the following-named officers for the ensuing year were chosen: President, A. A. Barker; Vice President, John J. Evans; Secretary, George A. Kinkead; Librarian and Treasurer, C. T. Roberts; Executive Committee, Richard Tudor and E. V. Barker. The next annual meeting of the Society will be held in the Disciples' church, Ebensburg, February of next year.

—It seems rather late to brag about what was done in the way of raising wonderful crops during the past summer, but Mr. Leonard Fairlamb, of Allegheny township, thinks there is still time enough to "raise the wind" and blow a blast about a little bean-producing exploit indulged in by him last year, when he succeeded in securing 251 pods, containing 841 beans, from a single seed. He also requests us to say that if there is any one who thinks he can take the wind out of that yield he will be glad to hear from him. Mr. F. has evidently *been* there, and knows what he is talking about.

—Howard R. Miller, of Somerset county, as we should have stated last week, has been confirmed by the Senate as Supervisor of the Census for this district. He will have the appointment of about nine enumerators of the census for this county, to each of whom will be assigned a district embracing not more than 4,000 inhabitants. The pay will be $4 per day and the enumeration must begin on the first of June and be completed within that month. For the information of all who may think of making application to fill position, we would say that the Supervisor's post-office address is Elk Lick, Somerset county, Pa.

—Mr. John Scott has been chosen postmaster of Brookville, Jefferson county, by what is styled the "ballot" plan. There were six applicants for the office, and all parties receiving mail matter at that office were allowed to vote. Mr. Scott had 247 votes, as against 68 cast for Dr. B. Sweeney, his highest competitor. All parties interested agreed to this method of settling their respective claims. Mr. Scott, the successful candidate, formerly lived in Ebensburg, and was publisher of a newspaper known as the *Ebensburg Sky*. He has since been extensively connected with the newspaper interest in Jefferson county.

—The ex-Sheriffs of Blair county held a re-union Wednesday of last week, and had a good time. In point of fact, so good was the time they had, so elegant the repast they spolled, and so many the bottles they broke, that they united in the appointment of a committee to confer with similar committees from Cambria and Huntingdon counties for the purpose of making arrangements to hold a re-union of Sheriffs and County Officers in the form of a picnic next summer. When such a gathering is had, may we be there to see. But, to swell the crowd, ought not all candidates-expectant be included in the list? If so, there would be an immense gathering, you bet.

—Mr. Peter Brown, who was convicted of selling intoxicating liquors to minors at December sessions of Court, and who skipped his bail and temporarily left for parts unknown, on Tuesday evening last surrendered himself before Judge Dean for sentence. He will be permitted to pay $25 fine, the costs of prosecution, and remain in jail for the term of ten days. It will be remembered that when sentences were in order last December, Peter was away and his wife stood up before Judge Dean in her husband's stead, and thus in the matter of nerve proved herself the better man of the two. Mrs. Brown was then of Loretto, but is now a house-holder at Lilly's.

—Two belligerent citizens of the adjoining townships of Cambria and Munster met on the public highway last Tuesday evening and for some reason got into an animated discussion with their fists, during the progress of which the "upper dog in the fight," so to speak, forgot to keep his nose out of the way of danger, and the results were a very unpalatable bite and the loss of a small portion of that useful member. Next day the man who "chawed" less about it now than when he went into the fight, appeared before Squire Kinkead, of this place, and made information against his assailant for assault and battery. A warrant was issued for the arrest of the accused, but up to present writing we believe he is still at large. Should he be taken and a hearing follow, we will give the names of the parties in our next issue.

—We copy the following item from an exchange: "Gen. Jacob M. Campbell, ex-Congressman of Cambria county, is under bail to appear at the Dauphin County Court for trial on a charge of assault and battery, preferred by Charles Hoak Rost, of Harrisburg." The explanation of the foregoing, as we understand it, is that Roat is the individual who preferred certain grave charges against General Campbell during the war times, which afterward, on the testimony of unimpeachable witnesses, were found to be groundless; that the two parties chanced to come together in Harrisburg, and that, old recollections striking each of them, the two concluded to strike from the shoulder at each other. We don't know who licked; but it couldn't have been Roat, for if the record goes for anything he was the fellow that squealed.

—A young unmarried lady named Vandalier was an inmate for a stated period of the asylum for the insane at Dixmont. She had been adjudged of unsound mind, and, after proper treatment in that institution, had been dismissed as cured. She belonged to the vicinity of Johnstown, whither she returned, and, eight months ago, her old malady making its reappearance, was placed there with quarters in the insane department of our county almshouse. The sequel is that on Monday last Dr. Keim, the physician for that institution, and Dr. D. W. Evans, of this place, made a scientific investigation as to Miss Vandaller's mental condition, and pronounced her absolutely insane. The unfortunate patient, the strength of a certificate of these two physicians, will be removed to Dixmont, possibly during the present week.

—Mrs. Cornelia M., wife of John M. Campbell, Esq., of Altoona, died in that city last Sunday morning, in the 52d year of her age. The deceased was born in Schellsburg, Bedford County, in 1828, and was a sister of Rev. J. H. Clark, deceased, formerly pastor of the Tyrone Presbyterian Church; Rev. A. B. Clark, deceased, first pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Altoona; Hon. Rush Clark, deceased, late a member of Congress from the Fifth Iowa District, and James S. Clark, Esq., at one time Commissioner of Cambria county and a prominent citizen of Ebensburg. Many of our readers will remember the lady whom for many years we familarly knew as "Cornelia Clark," and all such will drop a heart-felt tear to the memory of one who combined within herself all the attributes entering into the composition of womanhood in its highest and noblest form.

—It is related of the venerable John Borkey, late of Carroll township, whose death was noticed by us last week, that some eight or ten years ago he was as "blind as a bat," having to be led hither and thither in all his outgoings and incomings, and yet just about the time the tower of St. Benedict's church was completed, says the Carrolltown correspondent of the Johnstown *Sunday Times*, he arose one morning and on peering out he saw the tower and could not for awhile be convinced that it was real, and it was some time before he could fully realize that his sight had been restored to him. Of the deceased we were made to say last week that he was a hale, hearty man up to within a few days of his death, while the truth is that Mr. Henry Springer, another venerable citizen who died about the same time, was the gentleman who enjoyed such rare good health.

—A "Leap Year Party" went on the war path Tuesday evening last, in sleighs, and went so far away from home as Loretto. It consisted of the following-named ladies: Mrs. C. T. Roberts, Mrs. E. G. Kerr, Mrs. F. H. Barker, Mrs. G. A. Kinkead, Mrs. W. Griffith, Mrs. Annie Henderson, Mrs. Lizzie Linton, Mrs. R. E. Jones, and Mrs. Harriet Lloyd, and Misses P. J. Jones, Sue Kinkead, Mary Shenkle, Lizzie Snyder and Annie Lloyd. They stopped, while in Loretto, at Capt. Morgan McDonald's, and one and all declare that nothing was ever so entirely and overwhelmingly lovely and so altogether nice and magnificent as this trip, and that if they should mayhap adventure on another of the same caliber—all which is threatened—they will order the driver to go the Loretto road and stop at McDonald's, and if he fails to obey instructions there must ensue a wreck of matter and a crash of worlds.

—"Uncle" Joe Gutwald tells us that while riding up the hill on the western slope of town, on his way to a blacksmith shop to have his horse shod, last Monday evening, he was nearly run down and both himself and horse killed, or at least maimed, by a pack of boys who were engaged in the boys-terous fun of coasting. Coasting is all right enough in its way, and a most enjoyable amusement for the rising generation, but it should be subject to certain restrictions. One of these restrictions, and the most important, is that the boys should go outside the borough limits when they desire to measure the speed of their respective cutters.

—Our esteemed cotemporary the Altoona *Sun* furnishes us this item: "The appearance of crude oil upon the surface of the ground near Freedom, Cambria county, has caused considerable excitement in that immediate section, and a well will be sunk." If there is such a place as Freedom inside the limits of Cambria county, we fail to know it. Of course, we fully understand that Freedom from the mountain hights first unfurled her banner to the air, and all that sort of stuff, but this is locality and not sentiment we are talking about. There is unqualifiedly no excitement in this section about oil, particularly since the tools in the Jackson township well have got fast—as we understand is the case. Still the Freedom of the press must be recognized, and if the *Sun* insists that there is a Freedom in Cambria county, we will do our utmost to prevent that Freedom from being abridged.

—We beg leave to assure the Johnstown *Tribune* that what we learned about the Mellon scandal was learned before the *Tribune* knew anything at all about the matter, and when a public journal will so willfully pervert and in type before the delectable particulars had been dished up by the *Tribune* or any other paper. Hence the attempt of that sheet to create the impression that we obtained our information from its columns and subsequently squealed when we discovered that the story was an infamous fabrication is simply false and in perfect keeping with the *Tribune's* way of doing things. We treated the scandalous story just as we would treat any story of a similar character which we did not know to be absolutely true, and if the *Tribune* saw fit to overstep the bounds of prudence in this regard we are determined that it shall not charge the FREEMAN with stealing the item and afterwards squealing, as it very classically observes, like a stuck pig, and accusing somebody else of laying the tempting bait before it.

—A prisoner named Maynard was convicted at the December term of Court quarter sessions of the county having burglarized a store in Johnstown, but, owing to his illness then existing, sentence upon him was postponed till Argument Court. In the meantime, he has been an inmate of our county jail, and always cheerful and seemingly well-disposed. But on Tuesday morning of this week, Jailor Griffith, while making his usual calls into the unoccupied and unlocked cell adjoining that of Maynard, discovered something wrong. A wisp of straw had been artistically piled up against the wall, which, when removed, revealed the existence of a hole connecting one cell with the other. Maynard was at once removed to another cell and called on to explain. He averred that his intention was to have gained access to the corridor upon Jailor Griffith's entrance thereto, on Monday. We plaster our pipe with a piece of iron he had previously come into possession of, and then to have walked out and off. But Jailor Griffith's watchfulness prevented the successful carrying out of that programme, and Tuesday afternoon Maynard was escorted into the presence of Judge Dean, who promptly imposed on him a sentence covering a period of three years and three months in the Western Penitentiary and providing for the usual concomitants in shape of costs, fine, etc.

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LOG ROLLING EXTRAORDINARY.—Such frequent reference has been made of late to the logging business in this and adjoining counties that we certainly feel under obligations to our observant and obliging friend, Dr. M. R. B. Creery, of this place, for the following facts in relation to this very important branch of industry. The figures given represent the number of feet of square timber put in or to be put into the Susquehanna river and its tributaries during the present winter, and the territory included extends from four miles above to sixteen miles below Cherrytree, Indiana county, the only exception to the latter rule being the 3,000,000 feet with which the list closes, the same being the log being cut on the waters of miles below Cherrytree. Here are the facts:

Dell Nottley	1,500,000 feet.
J. C. Fairfield	1,500,000 "
Andrew Long	500,000 "
Peter Garman	800,000 "
John Landry	600,000 "
James Kelly	400,000 "
E. E. Brilhart	400,000 "
Josiah Langham	400,000 "
Craig & Yarnell	1,400,000 "
Richard Smith, Sr.	1,300,000 "
John Crossman	1,300,000 "
Richard Smith, Jr.	900,000 "
George Smith	700,000 "
John Ardell	5,000,000 "
E. Brilhart	150,000 "
John E. Johnston	30,000 "
E. B. Camp	200,000 "
Samuel Breth	150,000 "
E. P. Orris	175,000 "
Thomas Sheppard	30,000 "
Abram Bates	200,000 "
George Patchin	25,000 "
James Murphy	40,000 "
Aaron Patchin, about	100,000 "
Connor & Darr	2,800,000 "
Connor & Darr	150,000 "
Dell Nottley (second contract)	1,300,000 "
Mr. Flinn (of Flinn Brothers)	4,000,000 "
Byrd & Cassidy	1,000,000 "
Bigler's	3,000,000 "

"ADVANCE AND RETREAT, Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies," published at New Orleans, La., 1880, by General G. T. Beauregard for "The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund," pp. 360, 8vo. Bound in gray English cloth, containing a fine photograph, also, a fine line steel engraving of the dead soldier, with four beautiful lithographic maps of celebrated battle fields. The price is $3, sent free registered by mail, on receipt of the price. The book possesses unusual interest at the present time, when many disputes and contentions have arisen among critics and historians as to the accuracy of official reports of many leading events of the war, which are here detailed, with a charming simplicity of style and perspicuity, which oftentimes bring before the reader thrilling scenes of the battle ground.

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.—Any person indebted to me by note or book account can have until the first day of April to call and pay in their indebtedness without any additional cost. All who do not avail themselves of this opportunity will be called on promptly after that date by an officer for immediate payment, with cost added. N. B. Do not call without the money, as I will not be put off any longer.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1880.

TWO ORGANS.—Regulate first the stomach second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly, and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [f6-2t -1y.]

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT.

Following is the report of Mr. F. A. Lyte, Principal of the Ebensburg Borough Schools, for the month of January, 1880:

Report of Room No. 1—F. A. Lyte, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
No. of pupils in attendance	36	13	41
Average "	36	10	36
Per cent. of "	97	80	88

Report of Room No. 2—E. V. Barker, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
No. of pupils in attendance	14	18	29
Average "	13	13	25
Per cent. of "	86	69	87

Names of pupils present every day during the month: Mamie Jones, Minnie Linton, Annie Jones, Dayton Mason, Charley Linton, Edw. Williams, Sherman Clement.

Report of Room No. 3—Miss Mary Shenkle, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total
No. of pupils in attendance	32	22	54
Average "	25	19	44
Per cent. of "	84	84	86

Names of pupils present every day during the month: Annie Beynon, Annie Evans, Katie Roberts, Katie Evans, Allie Jones, Mary Roberts, Annie Humphrey, Agnes Richardson, Nolte Garman, Mary Isenberg, Minnie Miller, George Kinkead, George Foster, George Jones, Hernan Jones, Edmund Miller, Freddie Davis, Schuyler Davis, Harry Williams, Willie Humphrey.

Report of Room No. 4—Miss Allie Lloyd, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
No. of pupils in attendance	24	19	43
Average "	21	16	37
Per cent. of "	89	84	85

Names of pupils present every day during the month: Renie Evans, Fanny Richardson, Katie Kirschner, Thannie Davis, Thad. Jones, Edward Evans, Frank Kennedy, Harry Fry, Milt. Connell.

Report of Room No. 5—Mrs. L. H. Linton, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
No. of pupils in attendance	25	18	43
Average "	23	14	37
Per cent. of "	93	81	88

Names of pupils present every day during the month: Agnes Kittell, Rose Kittell, Hettie Davis, Lloyd Foster, Bertie Heininger, Oscar Kinkead, Eddie Linton, Sherman Mason, James McCabe, Harvey Miller, Hiram Roberts, Frank Thomas.

Report of Room No. 6—Miss H. E. Jones, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
No. of pupils in attendance	22	22	44
Average "	19	17	36
Per cent. of "	87	79	83

Names of pupils present every day during the month: Hattie Dougherty, Maggie McCabe, Julia Connell, Daisy Harrison, Charlie Dougherty, Josie Heininger, Eddie Fagan, Stanton Davis, John Kirschner, Leonard Jones.

Whole number of pupils in the room: Male, 145; Female, 109; Total, 254.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

TUOLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., Jan. 30, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—I have been waiting and waiting till "Pioneer Weather" would draw breath, as I do not wish to crowd your valuable columns. I wrote several letters which were not published; hence, I came to the conclusion either that they were not worth publishing, or else that you had no room for them, or else that the mail car fell through a bridge, or took fire, or was robbed of *valuable* matter, and that my letters were lost. [If the letters were written they certainly have never received.—ED. C. F.] But I cannot hold my pence any longer.

The old grey bearded man of the north pole, has visited us right after the woman with two heads, and has spread his feeder like hoar-frost. We had snow all over the plains, from mountain to mountain, and all over the mountains, on the 28th inst., and we formed an inch thick for seven consecutive nights. It beats all. No such weather has ever been seen here. It is thought that it is the consequence of the outrage away up in the Sierra Nevada. We planted our potatoes on the 22d and they are not up yet; but, perhaps, buried in their final resting-place.

The grain must suffer, as it is just sprouting, or just up. The tender spears of wheat are bleached white. It is most abominable weather, indescribably vile! Hops have been proposed to Him a reference covering a period of three years and three months in the Western Penitentiary and providing for the usual concomitants in shape of costs, fine, etc.

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—A prisoner named Maynard was convicted at the December term of Court quarter sessions of the county having burglarized a store in Johnstown, but, owing to his illness then existing, sentence upon him was postponed till Argument Court. In the meantime, he has been an inmate of our county jail, and always cheerful and seemingly well-disposed. But on Tuesday morning of this week, Jailor Griffith, while making his usual calls into the unoccupied and unlocked cell adjoining that of Maynard, discovered something wrong. A wisp of straw had been artistically piled up against the wall, which, when removed, revealed the existence of a hole connecting one cell with the other. Maynard was at once removed to another cell and called on to explain. He averred that his intention was to have gained access to the corridor upon Jailor Griffith's entrance thereto, on Monday. We plaster our pipe with a piece of iron he had previously come into possession of, and then to have walked out and off. But Jailor Griffith's watchfulness prevented the successful carrying out of that programme, and Tuesday afternoon Maynard was escorted into the presence of Judge Dean, who promptly imposed on him a sentence covering a period of three years and three months in the Western Penitentiary and providing for the usual concomitants in shape of costs, fine, etc.

THE BOROUGH ELECTION NEXT TUESDAY.—The annual election for officers for Ebensburg borough will be held next Tuesday, 17th instant, and, owing to the closeness of the vote, and the probability of nothing more than a half-dozen majority, considerable local interest attaches to the contest. The offices to be filled by the borough at large are: Burgess, to serve one year; two School Directors, 3 years each, and two Auditors, one for 3 years and the other for 2 years. The present Burgess is Lieut. E. J. Humphreys, who will doubtless be the successful candidate for the Republican nomination goes. The two retiring School Directors are Mr. William Clement and Dr. D. W. Evans—the latter having been chosen to fill a six months' vacancy in the board occasioned by the election of Thomas Griffith, Esq., to the Shrievalty of the county. Mr. Agnew A. Rodgers who last year ago elected an Auditor, but since that date has removed to Fayette county to live, and his resignation has been forwarded.—The election for an Auditor for 2 years is therefore to fill such vacancy, while the choosing of an Auditor for 3 years is in the regular course of events. All of the foregoing named gentlemen are Republicans. In both the East ward and the West ward the usual complement of ward officers, such as constables, councilmen, judges and inspectors of election, etc., will be called to the front. Generally speaking, the West ward is Democratic, as ways dead sure the other way. As we stated before, considerable interest is felt as to how the returns shall read next Tuesday evening. Ever and always up to last fall, the Republicans had an apparent majority in the borough, and paraded out everything, of either honor or profit, to suit themselves, the Democrats simply submitting to the majority. But we ask him and all his supporters—we ask them in all sincerity—would there be such a howling majority if they were elsewhere, against this proposition: That Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, sell ready-made clothing cheaper than ready-made clothing can be bought elsewhere? We guess not. The Murphyites and everybody else go to Simon & Bendheim's when they want something nice, new, cheap and seasonable.

LOG ROLLING EXTRAORDINARY.—Such frequent reference has been made of late to the logging business in this and adjoining counties that we certainly feel under obligations to our observant and obliging friend, Dr. M. R. B. Creery, of this place, for the following facts in relation to this very important branch of industry. The figures given represent the number of feet of square timber put in or to be put into the Susquehanna river and its tributaries during the present winter, and the territory included extends from four miles above to sixteen miles below Cherrytree, Indiana county, the only exception to the latter rule being the 3,000,000 feet with which the list closes, the same being the log being cut on the waters of miles below Cherrytree. Here are the facts:

Dell Nottley	1,500,000 feet.
J. C. Fairfield	1,500,000 "
Andrew Long	500,000 "
Peter Garman	800,000 "
John Landry	600,000 "
James Kelly	400,000 "
E. E. Brilhart	400,000 "
Josiah Langham	400,000 "
Craig & Yarnell	1,400,000 "
Richard Smith, Sr.	1,300,000 "
John Crossman	1,300,000 "
Richard Smith, Jr.	900,000 "
George Smith	700,000 "
John Ardell	5,000,000 "
E. Brilhart	150,000 "
John E. Johnston	30,000 "
E. B. Camp	200,000 "
Samuel Bre

SNOW TWO HUNDRED FEET DEEP.

The following remarkable account of enormous snow falls in north-western India, shows what a world of vapor is carried inland on the monsoons from the Indian ocean, to strike against the loftiest mountain chain in the world and be precipitated in such snows and rains as occur on the middle slopes and foot hills of the Himalayas. About the sources of some of the great rivers of India occur the heaviest rains ever known; and further east, in Cashmere, it seems the snows are some times terrific. Some interesting details of the extraordinary snowfall in Cashmere in 1877-78 are given in a paper in the just issued number of the Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, by Mr. Lydekker. Early in the month of October, 1877, snow commenced to fall in the valley and mountain of Cashmere, and from that time up to May, 1878, there seems to have been an almost incessant snowfall in the higher mountains and valleys; indeed, in places it frequently snowed without intermission for upwards of ten days at a time. At Dras, which has an elevation of ten thousand feet, Mr. Lydekker estimated the snowfall, from the native account, as having been from thirty to fort feet thick. The effects of this enormous snowfall were to be seen throughout the country. At Dras, the well-built traveler's bungalow, which has stood some thirty years, was entirely crushed down by the weight of snow which fell upon it. In almost every village of the neighboring mountains, more or less, the log house had fallen, while at Gulmarg and Sonomarg, where no attempt was made to remove the snow, almost all the huts of the European visitors were utterly broken down by it. In the higher mountains whole hillsides have been denuded of vegetation and soil by the enormous avalanches which swept down them, leaving vast gaps in the primeval forests, and closing the valleys below with the debris of rocks and trees. As an instance of the amount of snow which must have fallen in the higher levels, Mr. Lydekker mentions the Zogi Pass, leading from Cashmere to Dras, which has an elevation of 11,300 feet.—He crossed this early in August last year, and then found that the whole of the ravine leading up to the pass from the Cashmere side was still filled with snow, which he estimated in places to be at least one hundred and fifty feet thick. In ordinary seasons this road in the Zogi pass is clear from snow sometimes during the month of June. As another instance of the great snowfall, Mr. Lydekker takes the valley leading from the town of Dras up to the pass separating that place from the valley of the Kishengunga river. About the middle of August almost the whole of the first mentioned valley, at an elevation of twelve thousand feet, was completely choked with snow, which in places at least two hundred feet deep.—In the same districts all passes over thirteen thousand feet were still deep in snow at the same season of the year.—Mr. Lydekker gives other instances of snow lying in places in September, where no snow had ever before been observed in June. As to the destruction of animal life in the upper Wardwan valley, large numbers of Ibex were seen imbedded in snow; in one place upward of sixty heads were counted, and in another not less than one hundred. The most convincing proofs, however, of the havoc caused among the wild animals by the great snowfall is the fact that scarcely any Ibex were seen during last summer in these portions of the Wardwan and Tilail valleys which are ordinarily considered as sure fiends. So, also, the red bear and the marmot were far less numerous than usual. Mr. Lydekker estimates that the destruction to animal life caused by snow has exceeded any slaughter which could be inflicted by sportsmen during a period of at least five or six years.

BENEFITS OF SUNLIGHT.—In all houses with a north front it is the positive duty of families occupying them to transfer their living rooms to the south side of the house during the winter months. The sun rises and sets during the six cold months of the year to the southeast of west, so that south rooms are warmed up by rays of the sun more or less during the entire day. To those who have never experimented with the difference will probably be surprised to learn that there is a difference of from five to twenty-five degrees in the thermometer between the north and south exposures, five to ten degrees difference in the morning and afternoon, and from twenty to twenty-five degrees in the middle of the day. The glass in windows is a non-conductor of atmospheric cold, while it is an assistance to the active transmissions of the sun's rays of light and heat. Wherever the sun's rays can be enjoyed longest during a winter's day is the desirable part of the house for living purposes. Due attention to this fact will contribute enormously not merely to the comfort, but to the health, of the women and children who spend the greater part of their time within doors in the winter season. There is a vast amount of talk about ventilation and change of air as necessary to good health; but the suppression of the light and mephitic sewer gases by affording proper avenues of escape, and an admission of all the available sunlight, are the two chief conditions to good health in household life. In France, Italy and Germany, though the winter climates are not nearly so severe as our own, the benefits of sunlight are understood better and cultivated more generally than among us. The comparative scarcity and costliness of fuel in those countries have led the people to take advantage of the sun's heat to the largest possible extent. The features warmth of the sun's rays should be more cultivated in a cold climate like this, and any change in a house necessary to the better enjoyment thereof will save more in the reduced consumption of fuel than it can possibly cost. The south exposure is not only warmer, but less damp, and in every way more conducive of good health than any other.

A SCHOOLBOY got up and read a composition on "The Tree." He got as far as "This subject has many branches," when the teacher said, "Stop! you have not made your bough yet." "If you interrupt me again," said the boy, "I'll leave." "You give me any more of your impudence, and I'll take the sap out of you," said the teacher, and then the regular order of business proceeded.

A MILLER says in the *Independent Farmer* that if wheat ground on a cold day, the bread will soon become hard and dry, and if ground in hot weather the bread will go to the other extreme. He says that October is a good month to grind in and if properly done and the flour kept in a cool, dry place, it will keep sweet for a year.

"MAMMA," said a wicked youngster, "am I your cause?" "No, my child"; why do you ask?" "Oh, because you always say you like to see people paddle their own canoe, and I didn't know but may be I was yours." The boy went out of the door with more reference to speed than grace.

"SO YOU WANT to marry my daughter, do you?" said the father to twenty-two years' growth of trembling manhood. "Yes, sir; I like her, and—and—" "How can you support her? What salary do you get?" "O, my salary's small, but I'd come and—and—live with you?"

CARRIAGE WHEELS are always tired.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

IN GREAT PROFUSION AT

FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW

THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,

Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 50 cents each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional warerroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious sta le for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopefu ounty futrr ones I remain as ever.

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, Oct 3, 1870.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.

CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA.

NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF

MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,

AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!

Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.

☞ I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.

M. WOLF,

RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,

1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

$5,500

WORTH OF GOODS TO BE SACRIFICED.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,

Ladies' Coats, Gent's Furnish'g Goods, &c.

AT AND BELOW COST.

AS my constantly increasing business demands a much larger store room, I have made arrangements with Mr. C. Jaggard to occupy his spacious and elegant new business house now being completed on ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, into which I expect to move on or about the **1st of March next**, and which will unquestionably be the finest store room in the Mountain City. Meantime all persons wishing the best of bargains in buying fine clothing, etc., will do not intend to transfer any of my present stock to the new building if **slaughtering prices** will enable me to dispose of them. Every person, therefore, who wants to buy goods much cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere should pay me a visit forthwith, as this announcement is no humbug but a positive fact. **I am bound to sell if low prices will do it.**

☞ Thanking my many customers for the kind and liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same in the future, I remain

Yours, Respectfully,

CHARLES SIMON,

[3-6,'83,-tf.] Corner Eleventh Avenue and Thirteenth Street, Altoona, Pa.

"DON'T YOU FORGET IT!"

Don't forget to bear in mind and keep in remembrance that

GODFREY WOLF

HAS INAUGURATED AT HIS

"PALACE OF FASHION,"

NEXT DOOR TO THE POST-OFFICE, ALTOONA, PA.,

A GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE

OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK—ABOUT $10,000 WORTH—OF

OVERCOATS AND WINTER CLOTHING

Generally, AT COST AND LESS THAN COST.

CALL EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE AND BEST BARGAINS!

As the Goods will Positively be Sold at a Sacrifice.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING and COOKING STOVES

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [19-21,'79.—tf.]

Wells, Richardson & Co's

PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR

Gives Butter the gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Buyers recommend its use. Thousands of Dairymen say IT IS PERFECT. Used by all the best Creameries. Awarded the International Medal at N.Y. Dairy Fair. Ask your nearest merchant for it, or write to us for what it is, what it costs, and where to get it. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

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$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Books sent explaining everything. Address BAKER & CO., Bankers, 7 Wall St., N.Y.

USEFUL DOMESTIC HINTS.

Weigh and measure all purchases when they are brought home.

Raisins should not be bought in large quantities, as they are injured by time.

A few drops of ammonia in water will thoroughly cleanse the dirtiest brush or comb.

Candles improve by being kept three or four months, and are better, therefore, if bought by the box.

To test nutmegs prick them with a pin; if they are good the oil will at once spread round the punctum.

Roaches are fond of flour-paste, and if ten cents worth of phosphorous is stirred into it with a stick, they will die while eating it.

Molasses should be kept in a cellar. Never keep pickles in glazed ware, as the vinegar forms a poisonous compound with the glazing.

Cheese soft between the fingers is richest and best, and should be kept in a box in a cool, dry place. Wipe off the mould with a dry cloth.

Common house flies may be destroyed by feeding them with ground black pepper and sugar, as much as will lie on a dime, moistened with two teaspoonsful of cream or rich milk. They eat it, seek the air and die out of doors.

Clinkers which not infrequently break the grate of a stove may be removed from these and range backs by throwing half a dozen oyster shells into the fire when the coal is all aglow and covering them with fresh coal. When all are red hot the clinkers become doughy, and are easily taken out.

Cover shelves with paper or bits of oil cloth. There is a peculiar kind of moth that infests furniture alike in winter and summer. Ordinary remedies do not disturb them. Whisk and beat the furniture with the hand frequently, as they do not like to be disturbed.

To make cloth waterproof, take of powdered alum and of sugar of lead each one ounce, and stir them into a gallon of rain water, and when the mixture is clear, pour off the upper liquor. Choose Scotch trocel or any light closely woven cloth, and put it into this liquor twenty four hours; then dry and press it. The cloth will be unhurt in color or texture and will turn any amount of rain to which the bearer is likely to be exposed.

One great addition to work and consuming of time in a house is bare flooring. I mean unpainted flooring, which is always an extravagant arrangement. In many public institutions, where there is plenty of help, I have noticed that every exposed plank of floor and stairway was painted. Every house-keeper can apply one of Lucases' gloss paints for herself, and thus save much unnecessary scrubbing. Two hundred and sixteen and two seventeen are warm, cheerful colors. Nothing more than mopping out is then necessary—a child can do this. The French understand the folly of bare unpainted flooring.

A bottle of ammonia or hartsborne in a house is nearly as useful as soap, while its cheapness puts it within reach of all. Put a teaspoonful of ammonia in a quart of warm soapsuds; dip in a flannel cloth, and wipe off fly-specks, and dust, and see how much labor it will save. It will cleanse and brighten silver wonderfully; in a pint of suds mix a teaspoonful of the spirits, dip in your silver spoons, forks, etc.; rub with a brush and polish with a chamois skin. In washing windows it is useful. It will take out grease spots from every fabric; put on the ammonia nearly clear, lay blotting paper on the place, and press a hot flat-iron on it for a few moments. If you want house plants to be flourishing or bloom, mix a few drops in the water you pour over them, doing so only once in five or six days.

FARMERS' READY MEASUREMENT.

Under the above head, says the Huntingdon *Monitor*, we found in one of our exchanges a table something like we give below, but it was so full of errors as to be worse than nothing to the farmer. We have most carefully revised it and made numerous additions, and can guarantee it to be accurate; and every farmer should clip it from the *Monitor* and stick it up where it can always be seen:

There are 4,840 square yards or 43,560 square feet in one acre.

5 yards wide by 968 yards long, one acre.
10 yards wide by 484 yards long, one acre.
20 yards wide by 242 yards long, one acre.
40 yards wide by 121 yards long, one acre.
70 yards wide by 69 yards long, one acre within a fraction.
80 yards wide by 60½ yards long, one acre.
60 feet wide by 726 feet long, one acre.
110 feet wide by 396 feet long, one acre.
120 feet wide by 363 feet long, one acre.
220 feet wide by 198 feet long, one acre.
240 feet wide by 181½ feet long one acre.
440 feet wide by 99 feet long, one acre.

There are 2150.52 cubic inches in a bushel, stroke measure.

A box 16x16 inches, eight and four-tenths inches deep, holds one bushel.

A common cylindrical half bushel measure should be eight inches deep and 18½ inches in diameter.

A box 888 inches, eight and four-tenth inches deep, holds one peck.

A box 888 inches, four and two-tenth inches deep holds one-half peck.

There are 2,688 cubic inches in a bushel of coal.

A box to hold a bushel of coal, level full, shoul be 16x16 inches, 10½ inches deep.

To find the exact contents of a bin, in bushels, divide the contents in cubic inches by 2150 42 and the result will be the number of bushels. For coal divide by 2688.

Any number of cubic feet dimished by one-fifth will represent an equivalent number of bushels. Thus, in 250 cubic feet there are 200 bushels. In coal measure diminish the number of cubic feet by five-fourteenths. Thus, 250 feet equal 160 5-7 bushels.

Any number of bushels increased by one-fourth will represent an equivalent number of cubic feet. Thus, in 200 bushels there are 250 cubic feet.

A box 4x4 feet, 4 feet deep, will hold 51⅛ bushels of grain.

HIDING SEVEN YEARS IN A TREE.—The Midway *Clipper* has the following:

Since giving an account last week of the large tree on Mr. F. B. Harper's place, we have learned that its history is even more interesting than we suspected. The man who made it his place of refuge was named Chas. Colston, and was an uncle, and not grandfather, of Harry Colston. He was the grandfather of Abe Perry, the trainer, and also of Luke Blackburn, the Versailles barber, and was, at that time, nearly 60 years ago, the carriage driver of Lord Robert Alexander, Sr. Taking offense at something, he informed the house girl that he intended to drive the carriage over a precipice and kill his master. She reported what had been communicated to her, and Charles was sold to a Southern trader, as stated. He was shipped South, where he picked cotton half a day, and knocked his overseer in the head with a hoe. Escaping, immediately, he made his way to Kentucky and took refuge in the tree referred to, where he lived seven years before his hiding-place became known. He was taken to the Versailles jail after being captured, where he was confined for some time. He was afterward bought by Mr. Miles, who then owned the Harper place, and at a later date was sent South again, since which nothing has been heard of him.

THE Chicago *Inter-Ocean* remarks that the shoemakers do not have to cut the calf-skins to make shoes for St. Louis girls.

THE FIRST PAPER MAKER.

Who was the first paper maker? If the reply to this query should be, as is quite likely, that some old-time inventive genius was the man, it will be incorrect. The date of the invention and the founding of paper-making is not definitely known. The common wasp was, however, the inventor. The big wasp's nest, which was always kept at a safe distance, and often knocked down with a stone during the rambles of boyhood, was composed of actual paper of the most delicate and elegant kind. As spiders were spinners of gossamer webs of intricate and exquisite patern when men went about dressed in the shaggy skins of beasts, and could neither spin nor weave the beautiful and fine cloth fabrics of to-day, so little wasps, when people of the later and somewhat more advanced age had recourse to such rude and unsatisfactory substance as wood, stone and brass, the bark of trees, and the hides of animals, on which to preserve memoranda, were making a material of far greater excellence.

They made their paper, too, by very nearly the same process employed by man at the present time. Indeed, several of our best discoveries in regard to building, architecture, and manufactures of various kinds, if they have not been derived from acute observation of the work of certain animals, including insects, have, when compared with their construction and their manner of making them, been found to show a wonderfully close resemblance. The beaver gave men their earliest and most serviceable knowledge concerning dam building, and to-day no workman can surpass this animal's skill and precision in the erection of such structures.

Nature is a great teacher, and especially does the papermaking of the wasp illustrate how valuably suggestive she may sometimes be; for, assurecly, the wasp was the first to show that it did not always require rags to manufacture paper, that vegetable fibers answered for this purpose and could be reduced to a pulp, and that to make the paper strong and tenacious, the fibers must be long.

The first thing the wasps do, when about to build a nest, is to collect, with preference for old and dry wood fibers, about one-tenth of an inch long, and finer than a hair, and put them into bundles, which they increase as they continue on their way. These fibers they bruise into a sort of lint, and cement with a sizing of glue, after which they knead the material into paste, like papermache, and roll up a ball; this they trample with their feet into a leaf as thin as tissue paper.

The ceiling of the wasp's chamber, to the thickness of nearly two inches, is often constructed by putting one above another, fifteen or sixteen layers or sheets of this prepared paper, and between these layers spaces are left, so that it seems as if a number of little shells had been laid near one another. Next they build up a terrace composed of an immense number of paper shells, until a light and elegant structure, like a honeycomb, has been constructed, and in the cells thus formed they rear their young.

CURIOUS INCUBATION.—Indian birds avail themselves largely of natural heat in incubating: as breeding-time generally begins in March, the hot weather is generally well on by the time the eggs are laid, and as the temperature of the air is never below a minimum of 98°—100° during the day—the eggs are but little sat upon except during the night, and so rest and duty are combined judiciously. On one occasion I collected birds' eggs, and, until I could blow them, I used to place them in a drawer of my office table, and there they would lie for two or three days until I had leisure. One day, while writing, I heard strange sounds from this drawer, and opening it found a young crow (*Corvus splendens*) emerged from its egg. On a second occasion I similarly found a young myna. I tried hard to rear these strange hatchings, but failed. I once saw a kite's nest in the top of a fan palm, and sent up a native to bring down the contents, which turned out to be eggs. In a spirit of mischief, I placed them, without saying anything to any one, under a hen which was sitting upon ducks' eggs, and awaited the result. Two days after my fowlman came to me with a long and solemn face, and asked permission to address me. That accorded, he mysteriously whispered, "My lord, a great wonder has occurred in the fowl-house; a marvel has happened; devils have been hatched in the fowl-house." Then began a tableau of descriptive acting which I cannot reproduce. "Did not I place ducks' eggs under that hen, and, my lord, have not ducks flat feet like this, [flattening and extending his hand,] and noses like this, [compressing his thumb and index finger:] have they not, my lord?" On my solemnly assenting, he proceeded: "But these devils, my lord, have feet like this, [clawing all his fingers,] and noses like this, [hooking his thumb and index together at his own nose!] Oh! my lord, what shall I do?" "Well, let me see these devils," I replied, sympathizingly; and we walked off to the fowl-house and found the hen sitting, dazed, beside her basket, in which were five recently-hatched kites. The finale was tragical, for the poor hen abandoned both her eggs and the kites, and the latter would have died had I not had them replaced in their nest. As it was, the ducks' eggs were abandoned.—*Nature.*

FUNNY NEST OF A RAT.—On the farm of Manorless, in the district of Kirkcaldy, in Fifeshire, and in the house of Mr. Alexander Gibson, a large and very tempting ham hung from one of the rafters running across the ceiling. In the same house there was a rat whose taste lay strongly in the direction of the ham, and this rat with rare instinct gnawed a hole in the wood-work directly over the tempting morsel, and, descending, ate itself into the inside of it. How long the excavating went on is not known, but one day the housewife found it necessary to commence operations on the pork-house of the rat, when, on lifting it down, out bolted the depredator, and betook itself up through its hole above in a great hurry. The ham was a perfect shell, skin and bone only remaining to show its form. The animal, after feeding sumptuously, had commenced to build a nest inside.—*T. N., in Land and Water.*

DRY COWS.—It is a common practice among some dairy-men to give their cows, while dry, scanty living. When a cow ceases to give milk or is dried up, any food is considered good enough for her. I think this is a great mistake, and the result is diminished product of milk, both in quantity and quality, when she does come in. There is a large draught on the system to sustain the calf while the cow is carrying it, and to keep the cow in good condition good feed is as important as when she is giving milk. It is my opinion that one dollar's worth of food when the cow is dry is worth one dollar and a-half's worth after she comes in. An animal in poor condition cannot digest as much food as an animal in good condition. If the cow is poor when she comes in she will not digest enough food to support the system and at the same time to make a large quantity of milk.—*Jersey Bulletin.*

B. O. Oeschger,

FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,

EBENSBURG, PA.

SHOP one door west of Huntley's store, where specimens of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. ☞ A trial is earnestly solicited.

Ebensburg, May 25, 1870.—tf. B. O. OESCHGER.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally: Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

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$1000 REWARD For any case of Bleeding, Itching, Blind, Rolling, or Ulcerated Piles that Bolding's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Gives immediate relief. Three cases of long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 3 days. 50 cts. by druggists. If your druggist requires unless pollen or paper has yellow label with fac-simile of Bolding and Dr. Bolding's signature, Phila. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by J. F. MELLON, M.D., Prop'r, 30 N. 9th St., Phila. and Arch Sts., Philada., Pa.

PIN-WORMS CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers who send me their Post Office, Express address. Dr. H. C. ROOT, No. 186 Pearl St., New York.

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For all the purposes of a Family Physic; and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors Worms, Neuralgia; as a Dinner Pill, for purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and concentrated purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed; cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can surely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity

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These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect. If they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

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Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

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Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will come more gladden your heart.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?

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It is a dry vegetable compound and

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Consumption can be Cured!

Use Guenther's Lung Healer.

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Have you weak Lungs? Use Guenthers Lung Healer. Do you spit Blood? Guenther's Lung Healer stops that. Have you a Cough? Use Guenthers Lung Healer.

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(A Medicine, not a Drink,)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

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THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

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Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

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Hop Cough Cure is the greatest, safest and best. Ask Children.

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Testimonials to this effect of the highest order in proof of these statements.

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It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and in this is a benefit in all diseases.

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Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine every where.

H. H. Warner & Co., Proprietors, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

October 24, 1879.-1y.

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STOMACH BITTERS

Do you feel that any one of your organs—your stomach, liver, bowels, or nerves—is out of order? Do you require the use of the most powerful, yet harmless, of invigorants. Remember that debility is the "Beginning of the End"—that the dismal of all weakness is a universal overplay of the system, and that such paralysis is the immediate precursor of Death.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Agents for sale of the Acme Egg Cases. (90 dz. capacity). Agents for the Hudson Butter Tub Co.—Butter Tubs, Pails, Roll Boxes, etc. Full supply of these standard and low-priced warres constantly in store.

PRODUCE Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry, Game, Apples, Potatoes, Beans, Onions, Dried Fruit, Lard, Tallow, Green Hides, Pelts, Furs, Feathers, Beeswax, Honey, Cider, Vinegar, Fruit Butter, Rags, and all Farm and Garden Products received and sold

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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879.-1y.*

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DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. M. Jones, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anæsthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [4-30,'79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.

Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,

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Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

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Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19-1y.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Mansion House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at my office. [2-6,'79.-tf.]

A HANDY THING.

Happening to call at the house of a neighbor whose better half is an ill, one of these mornings ago, I found him busily engaged in domestic affairs, doing his best to get breakfast for himself and family. He had been there but a few moments, however, when with an emphasis that led me to think he had made some great and important discovery, second only to the telegraph or telephone, he said: "I have found out one thing!" "Well," said I, "I'm not a little curiosity, and what is it?" "I have found," said he